

CRIME AND PUNISHMENT

A FORCE FOR GOOD IN THE COMMUNITY!

MARCH, 1949
NO. 12

CRIME

AND

PUNISHMENT

10¢

CRIME
DOES NOT
PAY

10 PDC

ILLUSTORIES

LEV GLEASON, PUBLISHER · CHARLES BIRO AND BOB WOOD, EDITORS

TRUE
CRIMINAL CASE
HISTORIES!

DEDICATED TO THE
ERADICATION OF CRIME!

OH!!

I COULDN'T
DO BETTER MYSELF,
TEDDY, BUT YOU PUT
ME IN A PECULIAR
POSITION! I SHOULD
THANK YOU FOR 'PROMOTIN'
ME TO THE TOP OF HIS
MOB. BUT WHAT
SHOULD I DO ABOUT
A GUY WHO RUBS
OUT MY BOSS?

A
FULL-SIZE
52 page
MAG!

CHARLES
BIRO

LEV GLEASON
PUBLICATIONS

LIKE FAUST, THEODORE DOWNES SOLD HIS SOUL TO SATAN! HE REALIZED TOO LATE THAT THE PRICE DEMANDED OF HIM WAS MORE THAN HE COULD AFFORD TO PAY--AND LIVE! — SEE INSIDE!

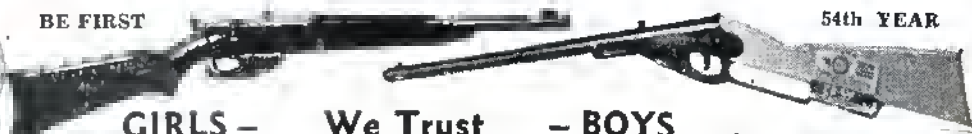


WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

GIVEN PREMIUMS or CASH COMMISSION GIVEN

BE FIRST

54th YEAR



GIRLS -
LADIES -

We Trust
You

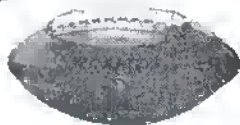
- BOYS
- MEN

WE ARE RELIABLE

SEND NAME & ADDRESS ON COUPON - NO MONEY NOW

ACT
NOW

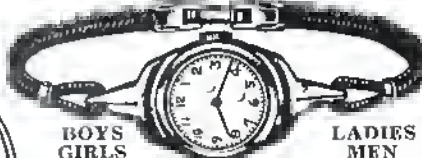
1000 Shot Repeater Daisy Air Rifles (with tube of shot), Genuine 22 caliber Rifles, Lovable, fully dressed Dolls over 15 inches in height, Footballs, Watches (sent postage paid). Boys-Girls latest model Bicycles (sent express charges collect). Many other Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** beautiful art pic-



tures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE used for chaps and mild burns, easily sold to friends neighbors, relatives at 25 cents a box (with art picture) and remit amount asked under Premium shown in catalog sent with order postage paid by us. Write or mail coupon today for starting order. We are reliable. Wilson Chem. Co., Dept. A-53, Tyrone, Pa.

GIVEN PREMIUMS or Cash Commission

ACT
NOW

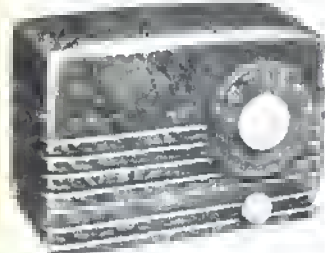


BOYS
GIRLS

LADIES
MEN

Pocket Watches, Wrist Watches, Alarm Clocks (sent postage paid). Many other Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** art pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE and remit amount asked under Premium shown in catalog sent with order postage paid by us to start. Our 54th year. Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. B-53, Tyrone, Pa.

PREMIUMS or CASH GIVEN



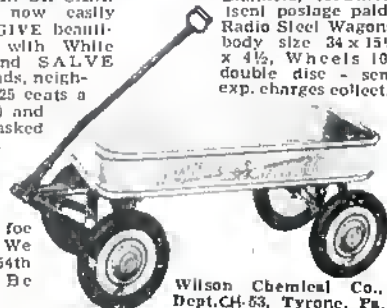
NO MONEY
NOW

WE
TRUST
YOU

BOYS
GIRLS
MEN
LADIES



OTHER PREMIUMS OR CASH COMMISSION now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** beautiful art pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit amount asked under Premium shown in catalog sent with order postage paid by us to start. Mail coupon today for starting order. We are reliable. Our 54th successful year. Be first. Act NOW!

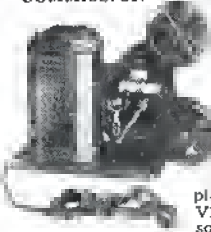


Superheterodyne Radios, Candid Cameras, School Boxes, Blankets, Aluminum ware (sent postage paid). Radio Steel Wagons, body size 34x15 1/2 x 4 1/2, Wheels 10" double disc - sent exp. charges collect.

Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. C-53, Tyrone, Pa.

GIVEN

Premiums
or Cash
COMMISSION

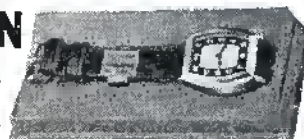


Electric Record Players, Excel Movie Projectors with roll of film (sent postage paid). Other Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** art pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE sold at 25 cents a box

(with picture) and remit amount asked under Premium shown in catalog sent with order postage paid by us to start. Write or mail coupon today. Our 54th year. Act now! Wilson Chem. Co., Dept. D-53, Tyrone, Pa.

GIVEN

PREMIUMS
or CASH
Commission



Wrist Watches, Pocket Watches, Rifles, Bill-folds, (sent postage paid). Many other Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** art pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE and remit amount asked under Premium shown in catalog sent with order postage paid by us. Wilson Chem. Co., Dept. E-53, Tyrone, Pa.

MAIL COUPON TODAY

Wilson Chem. Co., Dept. C-53, Tyrone, Pa. Date.....
Gentlemen:-Please send me on trial 12 colorful art pictures with 12 boxes of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 25c a box (with picture). I will remit amount within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commission as fully explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent with my order postage paid to start.

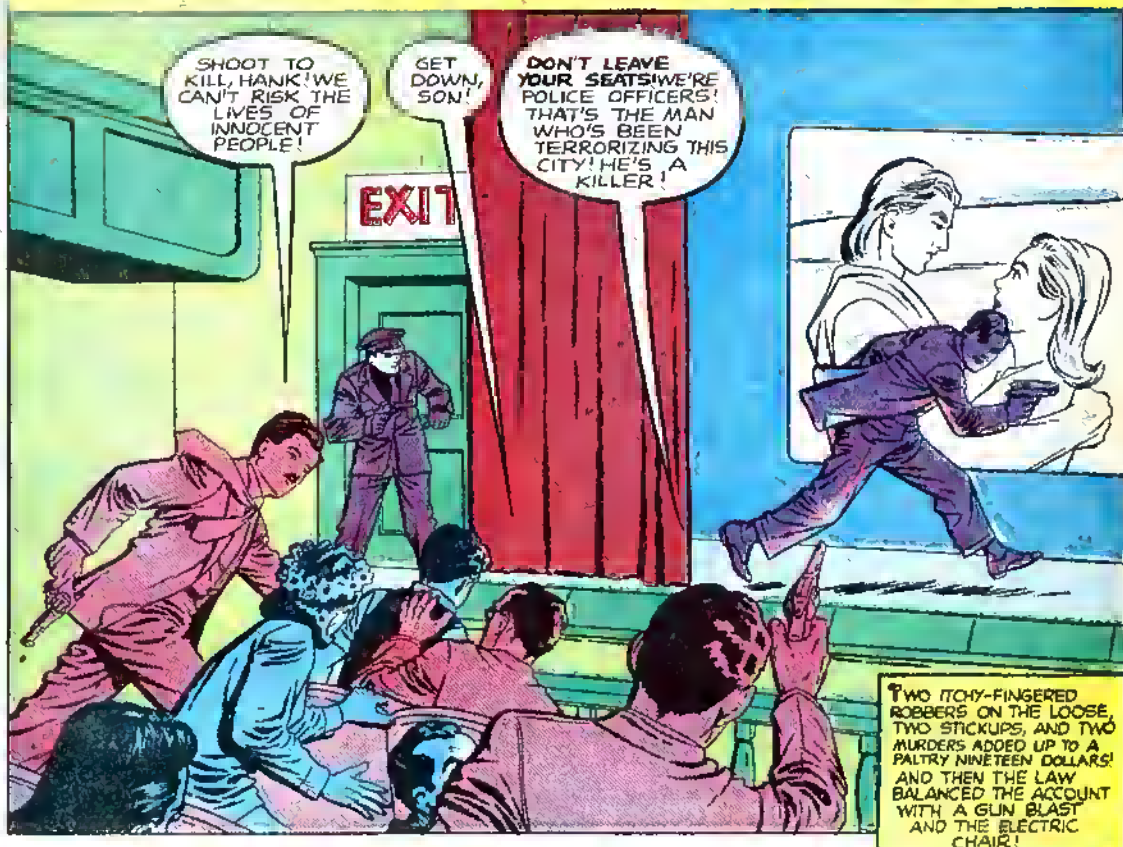
Name Age.....
St. RD..... Box.....
Town Zone.....
No. State.....
Print LAST
Name Here

Paste on a postal card or mail in an envelope NOW

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TWO WHO SOLD THEIR LIVES FOR \$19!



NOW THAT IT'S GETTING LIGHT IN THE MORNINGS, I DON'T MIND THIS WALK TO THE FACTORY HALF AS MUCH AS I DID PAUL! IT'S GOOD TO GET OUT IN THE FRESH AIR BEFORE WORK!

MAYBE, TED, BUT I WISH MY NEW CAR WOULD COME THROUGH. I'D RATHER RIDE THAN WALK ANY TIME!

HEY-DO YOU HEAR

MAYBE, TED, BUT I WISH MY NEW CAR WOULD COME THROUGH. I'D RATHER RIDE THAN WALK ANY TIME!

HEY-DO
YOU HEAR
THAT?

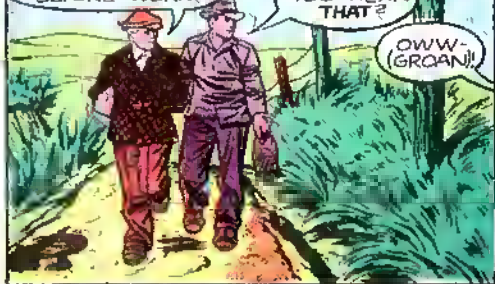
OWW-
(GROAN)!

OWW
OWW-
HELP!

THERE IT IS
AGAIN! IT SOUNDS
LIKE SOMEBODY'S
HURT!

IT'S COMING FROM OVER THERE! COME ON, LET'S TAKE A LOOK!

OVER HERE, TED!
IT'S A GUY AND
HE LOOKS LIKE
HE'S HURT
BAD!



OBEY THE LAW

THERE'S A BULLET HOLE IN HIS CHEST! MAYBE HE WAS HUNTING AND ACCIDENTALLY SHOT HIMSELF!



THEN WHERE'S THE GUN? AN' BESIDES, THE HUNTING SEASON IS OVER!

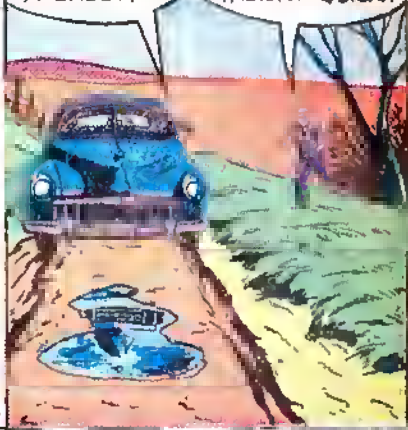
NO...NOT HUNTING... I WAS... ROBBED...

THE POOR GUY IS DEAD! WHAT'LL WE DO?



HE WAS MURDERED! YOU STAY WITH HIM! I'M GOING TO GET THE SHERIFF!

HI, PAUL, WHAT'S ALL THE EXCITEMENT? YOU LOOK LIKE YOU'VE SEEN A GHOST!



I GOTTA TELEPHONE THE SHERIFF! THERE'S A MURDERED MAN IN THE WOODS! GET ME TO THE FACTORY-QUICK!

YOU'LL ALL HAVE TO GET BACK ON THE ROAD! WE DON'T WANT ANY CLUES MESSED UP AROUND HERE!



HE WAS SHOT IN THE BACK TWICE! I'D SAY, BY A .45!

THOSE FOOTPRINTS HE MADE IN THE SOFT GROUND INDICATE THAT HE WAS WALKING INTO THE WOODS WHEN HE WAS SHOT!

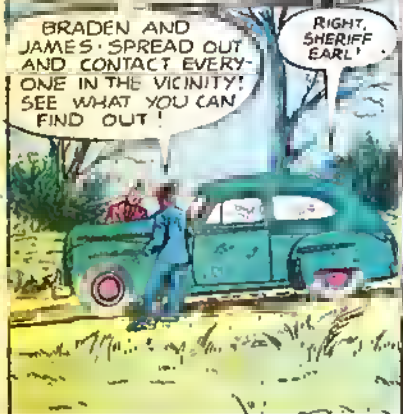
THERE'S NO IDENTIFICATION ON HIM-NO WALLET! JUST THIS LITTLE BOOK!



IT LOOKS LIKE A MILEAGE RECORD OF SOME KIND, LIKE A CAB DRIVER WOULD KEEP! YOU WERE RIGHT ABOUT IT BEING A .45 THAT DID THE JOB! I JUST FOUND THIS CASING!

WE HEARD HIM MOANING IN THE BRUSH! HE DIED RIGHT AFTER WE FOUND HIM! ALL HE SAID WAS "I'VE BEEN ROBBED!"

I THINK YOU'RE RIGHT ABOUT THAT BEING A CABBIE'S MILEAGE RECORD! CHECK ALL THE CAB COMPANIES IN TOWN! SEE IF ANY OF THEIR DRIVERS ARE MISSING AND TRY TO GET AN IDENTIFICATION OF THE VICTIM RIGHT AWAY!



BRADEN AND JAMES! SPREAD OUT AND CONTACT EVERYONE IN THE VICINITY! SEE WHAT YOU CAN FIND OUT!

RIGHT, SHERIFF EARL!

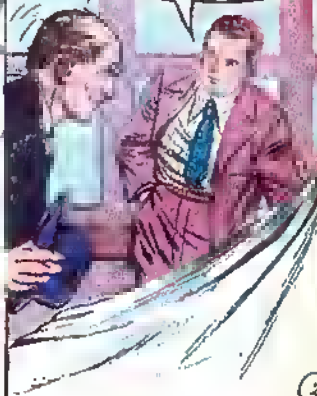
YES, DEPUTY, ONE OF MY DRIVERS, CHRIS NORTON, IS MISSING! I HAVEN'T HEARD FROM HIM SINCE 5:45 THIS MORNING! THAT'S WHEN HE CALLED IN TO SAY HE WAS TAKING A TRIP TO DREAM LAKE! HE SHOULD'VE BEEN BACK LONG AGO!



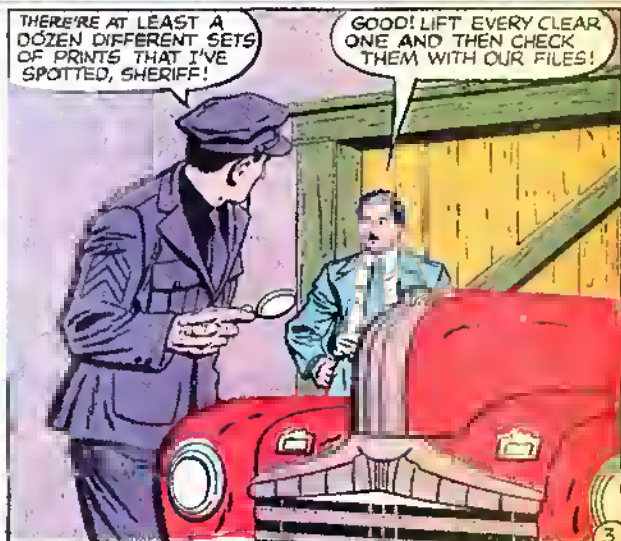
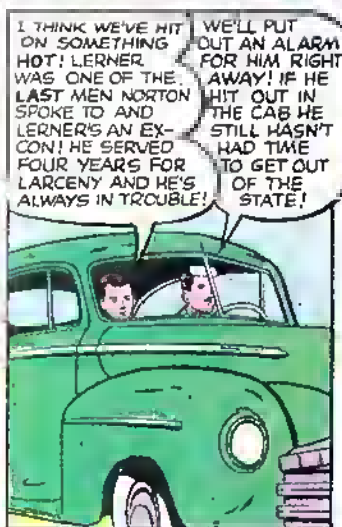
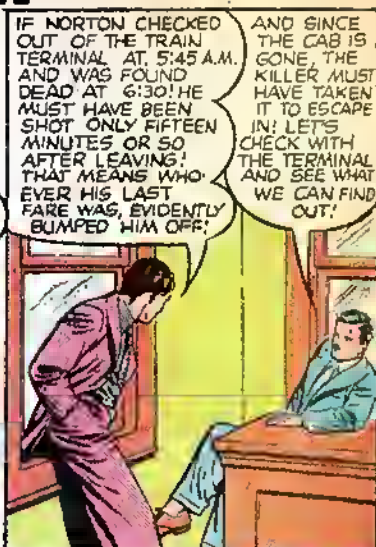
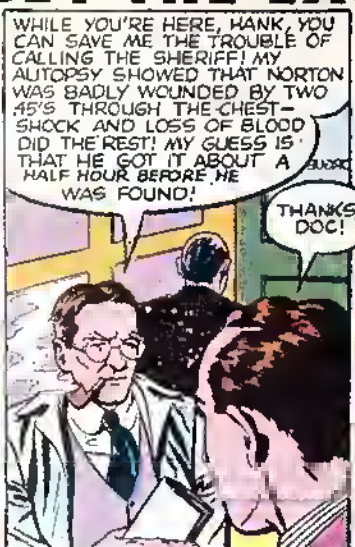
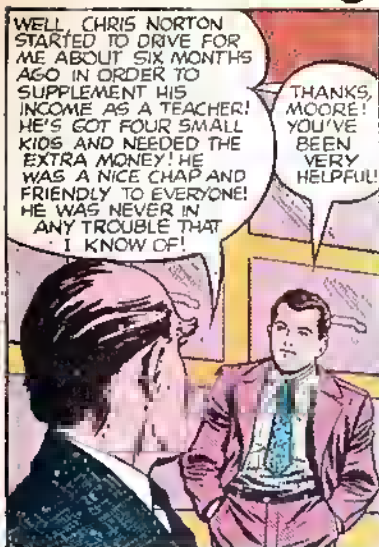
DREAM LAKE-THAT'S ABOUT TEN MILES BEYOND WHERE WE FOUND A MURDERED MAN, AND I HAVE A HUNCH HE'S YOUR MISSING DRIVER! YOU'D BETTER COME DOWN TO THE MORGUE AND SEE IF YOU CAN IDENTIFY HIM!

THAT'S HIM! THAT'S CHRIS NORTON!

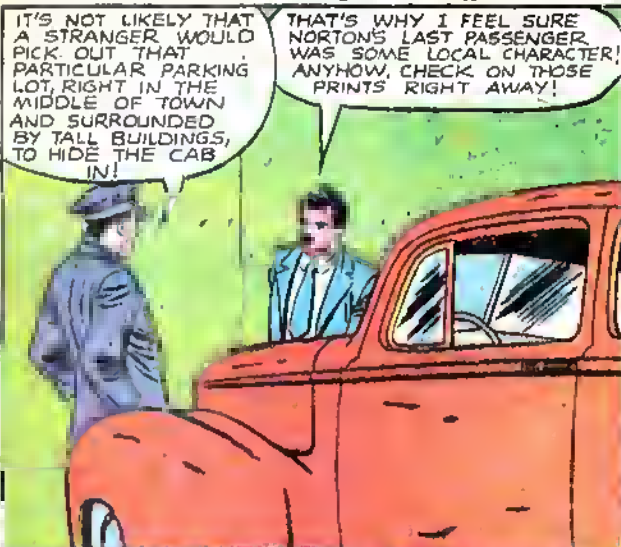
MAYBE YOU'D BETTER TELL ME WHAT YOU KNOW ABOUT HIM! ANYTHING THAT MIGHT HELP US GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS!



OBEY THE LAW



OBEY THE LAW



IT'S NOT LIKELY THAT A STRANGER WOULD PICK OUT THAT PARTICULAR PARKING LOT, RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF TOWN AND SURROUNDED BY TALL BUILDINGS, TO HIDE THE CAB IN!

THAT'S WHY I FEEL SURE NORTON'S LAST PASSENGER WAS SOME LOCAL CHARACTER! ANYHOW, CHECK ON THOSE PRINTS RIGHT AWAY!



HOW ABOUT DEX LERNER? ANY LEADS COME IN YET?

NOTHING YET!

WE'VE CIRCULATED HIS PICTURE ALL OVER THE STATE IN CASE HE LEFT TOWN!

HOLD ON! I'VE GOT A CALL!



SHERIFF, I'M NICK PALMER, TRUCK DRIVER FOR SPECIAL DAIRIES! A MAN JUST PULLED A GUN ON ME AT A GARBAGE DUMP ON ELM, NEAR 11TH! HE SAID HE'D GIVE ME FIFTY BUCKS TO DRIVE HIM OUT OF TOWN! HE TALKED PRETTY ROUGH BUT BEAT IT WHEN I SHOWED SOME RESISTANCE!

WHAT KIND OF GUN DID HE HAVE? WHAT DID HE LOOK LIKE AND WHERE DID HE GO?



IT WAS AN ARMY #5, I THINK! HE WAS MEDIUM BUILD, HAD LIGHT HAIR AND WORE SHABBY CLOTHES! HE LIT OUT ACROSS THE DUMP AND DISAPPEARED AFTER I TOLD HIM I WASN'T TAKING HIM ANYWHERE!

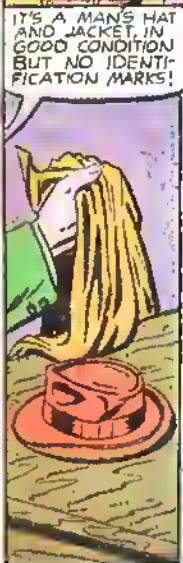


HANK, TAKE A CREW AND COVER THAT ELM AND 11TH AREA! DON'T LEAVE STONE UNTURNED! I THINK LERNER'S HIDING OUT THERE!

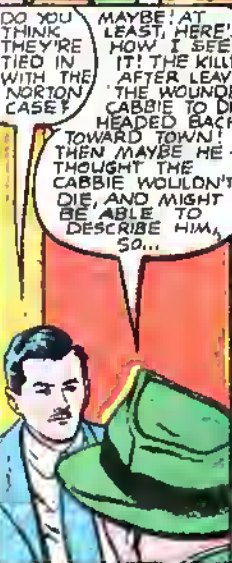


HELLO, STAN! YOU LOOK LIKE YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING HOT! WHAT IS IT?

A CHAP NAMED SPENCER, LIVING OUT NEAR CREAM LAKE, CAME ACROSS THIS STUFF HALF A MILE FROM WHERE NORTON'S GUN WAS FOUND! HAVE A LOOK!



IT'S A MAN'S HAT AND JACKET, IN GOOD CONDITION BUT NO IDENTIFICATION MARKS!



DO YOU THINK THEY'RE TIED IN WITH THE NORTON CASE?

TOWARD TOWN! THEN MAYBE HE THOUGHT THE CABBIE WOULDN'T DIE, AND MIGHT BE ABLE TO DESCRIBE HIM, SO...



MAYBE! AT LEAST, HERE'S HOW I SEE IT! THE KILLER, AFTER LEAVING THE WOUNDED CABBIE TO DIE, HEADED BACK TOWARD TOWN!



HE DISCARDED HIS HAT AND JACKET THEN HEADED BACK TO TOWN AND DITCHED THE CAB!

I'M WITH THE RED CAB COMPANY! CAN I SEE THE SHERIFF?



THAT SOUNDS LOGICAL! THOSE CLOTHES BOTHER ME—I KNOW I'VE SEEN THEM BEFORE, BUT I CAN'T REMEMBER WHERE!

TWO MEN? WHAT DID THEY LOOK LIKE?

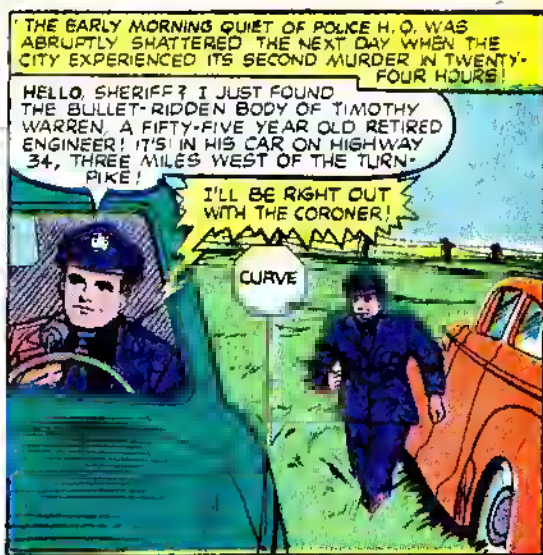
OBEY THE LAW



WELL, BOTH WERE IN THEIR EARLY TWENTIES—HARD-LOOKING GUYS! ONE WAS TALL AND DARK WITH BLACK HAIR! HE WAS WEARING A DARK SUIT! THE OTHER GUY WAS STOCKY AND HAD A TAN SPORTS JACKET WITH A RED CORDUROY RAIN HAT! SAY, THAT'S THE RED HAT AND JACKET THERE ON YOUR DESK, SHERIFF!

NOW, WE'RE BEGINNING TO GET SOMEWHERE!

PETE, GET THOSE DESCRIPTIONS ON THE AIR IMMEDIATELY!



HELLO, SHERIFF? I JUST FOUND THE BULLET-RIDDEN BODY OF TIMOTHY WARREN, A FIFTY-FIVE YEAR OLD RETIRED ENGINEER! IT'S IN HIS CAR ON HIGHWAY 34, THREE MILES WEST OF THE TURN-PIKE!

I'LL BE RIGHT OUT WITH THE CORONER!

CURVE



THERE ARE SEVEN BULLET WOUNDS, INCLUDING ONE THROUGH HIS HEAD!

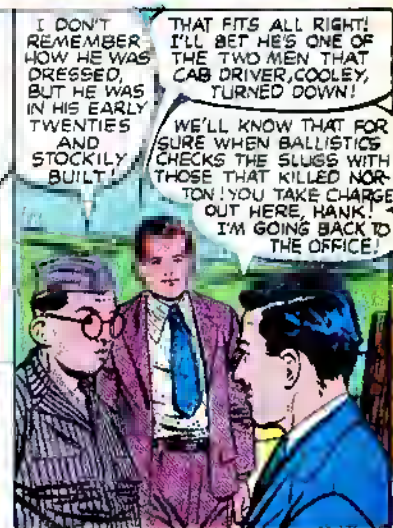
THE KILLER MUST HAVE BEEN A MADMAN TO THROW AROUND LEAD LIKE THAT!

IT WAS DONE WITH A .45 AGAIN!



WE RECOGNIZED MR. WARREN'S CAR, AND THINKING THAT HE HAD BECOME ILL OR HAD RUN OUT OF GAS, WE STOPPED TO INVESTIGATE!

HEFLIN, HERE, RUNS THE FILLING STATION DOWN THE ROAD! HE SAYS HE SAW WARREN STOP TO PICK UP A HITCHHIKER!



I DON'T REMEMBER HOW HE WAS DRESSED, BUT HE WAS IN HIS EARLY TWENTIES AND STOCKILY BUILT!

THAT FITS ALL RIGHT! I'LL BET HE'S ONE OF THE TWO MEN THAT CAB DRIVER, COOLEY, TURNED DOWN!

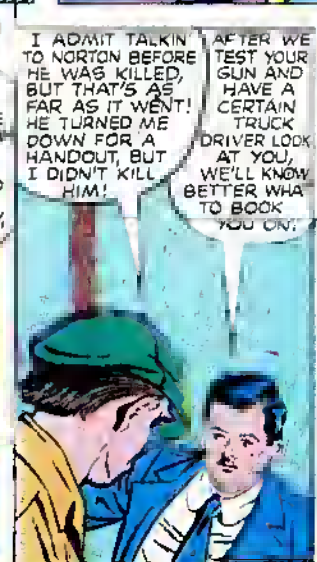
WE'LL KNOW THAT FOR SURE WHEN BALLISTICS CHECKS THE SLUGS WITH THOSE THAT KILLED NORTON! YOU TAKE CHARGE OUT HERE, HANK! I'M GOING BACK TO THE OFFICE!



WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU, SHERIFF! LOOK WHAT WE FOUND—OUR NUMBER ONE SUSPECT, DEK LERNER! AND WHAT DO YOU SUPPOSE HE WAS CARRYING? A LOADED .45! AN HE DOESN'T HAVE A LICENSE!

SO WHAT? I ALWAYS CARRY A GUN FOR PROTECTION!

BOOK HIM ON THE SULLIVAN LAW, AND SEND IT TO BALLISTICS RIGHT AWAY, PETE!



I ADMIT TALKIN' TO NORTON BEFORE HE WAS KILLED, BUT THAT'S AS FAR AS IT WENT! HE TURNED ME DOWN FOR A HANDOUT, BUT I DIDN'T KILL HIM!

AFTER WE TEST YOUR GUN AND HAVE A CERTAIN TRUCK DRIVER LOOK AT YOU, WE'LL KNOW BETTER WHAT TO BOOK YOU ON!



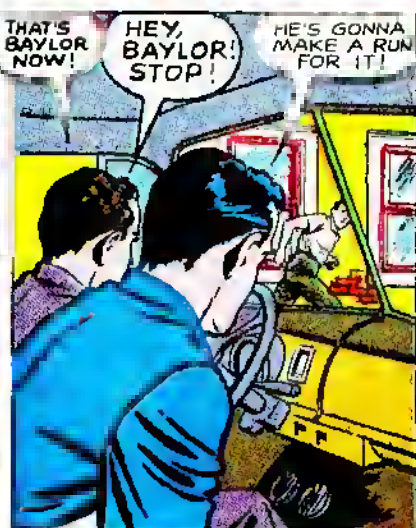
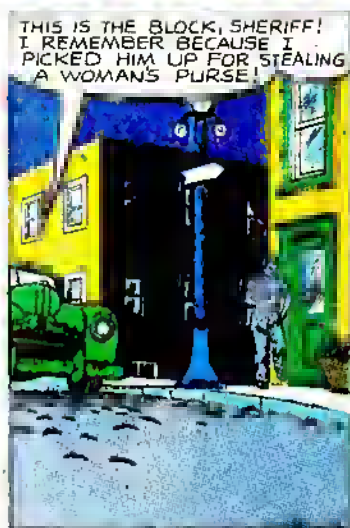
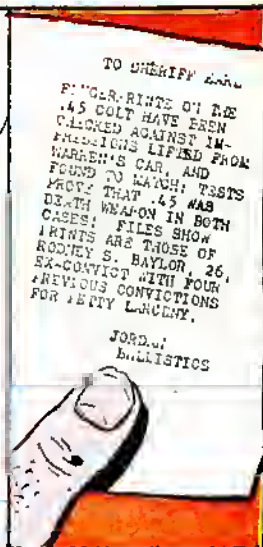
WELL, PALMER, WHAT DO YOU SAY? IS THAT THE MAN WHO STUCK YOU UP AND ASKED FOR A RIDE?

ARE YOU CERTAIN? WE CAN'T AFFORD ANY MISTAKES RIGHT NOW!

NAW, HE'S NOT THE ONE!

YEAH, I'M SURE, SHERIFF! HE'S NOT THE ONE!

OBEDY THE LAW



OBEY THE LAW



ALL RIGHT, WISE GUY, TAKE ONE MORE STEP AND IT'LL BE YOUR LAST!

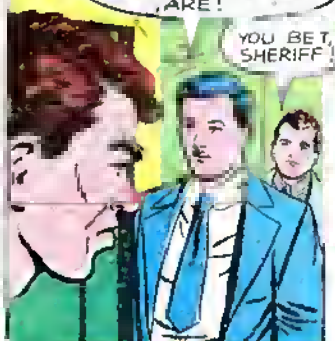
DON'T SHOOT, PLEASE DON'T SHOOT! I'M NOT ARMED! SEE? NO GUN! YOU WOULDN'T SHOOT AN UN-ARMED GUY, WOULD YOU?

BATER AT THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE...

I TELL YA, I HAD NOTHIN' TO DO WITH KILLIN' THEM GUYS! I BEEN GOING STRAIGHT EVER SINCE I GOT OUT OF STIR! LAY OFF ME! I KNOW MY RIGHTS!

BRING IN THE EVIDENCE SO MR. BAYLOR CAN SEE WHAT HIS RIGHTS ARE!

YOU BET, SHERIFF!



HERE IT IS, BAYLOR- YOUR RED HAT AND JACKET AND THE .45 WITH YOUR PRINTS ALL OVER IT! I DON'T NEED TO TELL YOU THE SLUGS FROM IT KILLED NORTON AND WARREN!

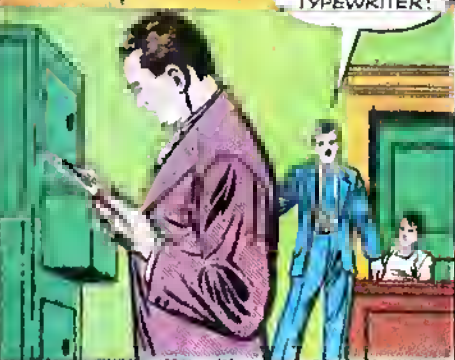
OKAY, YOU GOT ME! BUT I WASN'T IN IT ALONE! YOU CAN'T PIN THIS ON ME ALONE! PUDGE MYERS WAS WITH ME!



HERE IT IS-PUDGE MYERS, AN ALUMNUS OF STATE PENITENTIARY! HAS FOUR CONVICTIONS, BEEN IN AND OUT OF STIR SINCE HE WAS SIXTEEN!

BETTER TELL ME HOW IT HAPPENED, BAYLOR! WE'LL MAKE THIS A CONFESSION!

HANK, TAKE THIS DOWN ON THE TYPEWRITER!



"PUDGE AND ME TEAMED UP TO PULL SOME ROBBERIES BECAUSE WE NEEDED DOUGH! NORTON WAS OUR FIRST JOB!"

WHY'D YA SHOOT HIM, PUDGE? HE DIDN'T GIVE US NO TROUBLE!

YOU WANT HIM BLABBIN' TO THE COPS? HE GOT A GOOD LOOK AT US, THAT'S WHY!



FOURTEEN BUCKS TAKE FOR SHOOTIN' A GUY AND WE GOTTA DITCH THESE DUDS IN CASE THE GUY'S STILL ALIVE AND GIVES THE COPS OUR DESCRIPTION! NEXT TIME REMEMBER TO HAVE MORE THAN TWO SLUGS IN THAT GUN!

DON'T WORRY! THE NEXT GUY GETS THE FULL CLIP!



WHAT ABOUT WARREN?

WELL, PUDGE AND I WERE SUPPOSED TO MEET IN AN ALL-NIGHT MOVIE - THE 'BJOU! HE'S IN THERE! NOW, BUT I DECIDED TO GET OUT OF TOWN, AND WHEN THE OLD GUY GAVE ME A LIFT, I TOOK HIS DOUGH AND GAVE IT TO HIM WITH BOTH GUNS! I GOT SCARED AND LEFT THE CAR!



YOU KNOW THIS PROBABLY MEANS THE CHAIR, BAYLOR! HOW MUCH DID YOU GET FROM WARREN?

FIVE LOUSY BUCKS! I GUESS THAT AIN'T MUCH FOR KILLING A GUY!

THE BJOU WILL BE CROWDED! I HOPE WE CAN GET MYERS WITH-OUT ANY TROUBLE!



OBEY THE LAW

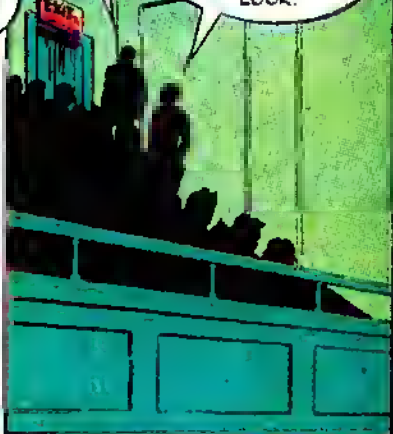
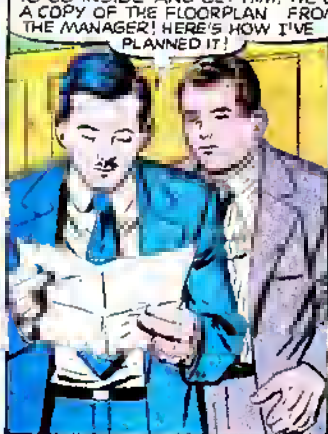
THIS IS CLOSE ENOUGH! WHILE WE'RE COVERING THE FRONT, THE OTHER CARS HAVE SEALED OFF THE ENTIRE BLOCK! EVEN A GHOST COULDN'T GET THROUGH THIS BLOCKADE!

IT WAS A GOOD IDEA HAVING THE MEN CHANGE INTO PLAIN CLOTHES AND USING PRIVATE CARS, SHERIFF.

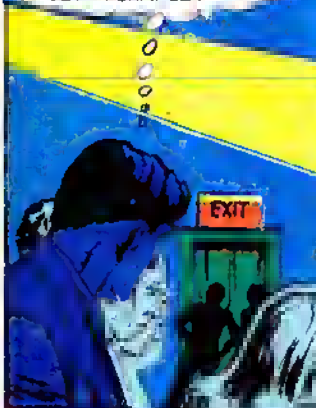
IT'S ALMOST 1:30! MYERS WENT IN ABOUT 8:00, ACCORDING TO BAYLOR! THAT MEANS HE'S GOING TO SLEEP IN THERE INSTEAD OF RISKING BEING SEEN OUTSIDE! AS MUCH AS I HATE RISKING A GUNFIGHT IN THERE, WE'LL HAVE TO GO INSIDE AND GET HIM! WE GOT A COPY OF THE FLOORPLAN FROM THE MANAGER! HERE'S HOW I'VE PLANNED IT!

I COVERED THE LEFT AISLE! HE'S NOT THERE!

SAME WITH THE RIGHT, SHERIFF! HE WASN'T DOWNSTAIRS EITHER, SO THAT MEANS HE'S GOT TO BE IN THE CENTER OF THE BALCONY! LET'S LOOK!



THAT'S THE THIRD TIME THOSE TWO GUYS SNOOPED BY TRYING TO GET A LOOK AT ME! THEY MUST BE COPS - MAYBE THEY GOT BAYLOR AND HE TALKED! I BETTER BEAT IT WHEN I GET A CHANCE!



THAT'S HIM - THAT'S MYERS!

NO ONE'S GONNA TAKE ME! I'LL KILL ANYONE THAT TRIES!

HEY, MYERS! STOP!



IF I CAN SNEAK THROUGH BACKSTAGE HERE, I'LL MAKE IT TO THE STREET!

HEY, YOU - YOU'RE NOT ALLOWED BACK HERE, MISTER!

OH, NO? WELL, TRY AND STOP ME!



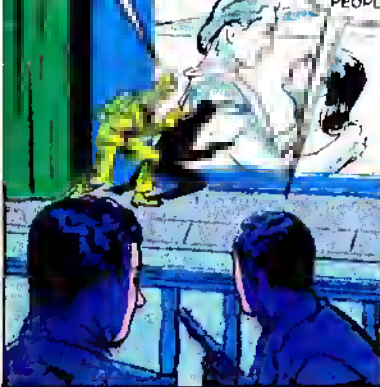
THAT LIGHT IS BLINDING ME - I CAN'T SEE! I MUST'VE GOT ON THE STAGE BY MISTAKE!

STOP, MYERS, OR WE'LL SHOOT!

HE WON'T STOP! SHOOT TO KILL, HANK - WE CAN'T RISK THE LIVES OF INNOCENT PEOPLE!

YOU BEGGED FOR IT, MYERS!

BANG!



THE BLACK DIAMOND IS COMING!



THE BLACK DIAMOND IS NOT JUST ANOTHER COWBOY HERO! HE WAS INSPIRED AND CONCEIVED IMAGINATION, AND CONCEIVED IMAGINATION, SAME FIRE AND DAREDEVIL, THAT GAVE YOU NOT PAY, BOY CRIME DOES AND CRIME AND PUNISHMENT!

WHAT MAKES A GREAT SUCCESS IN COMICS AS ENTERTAINMENT, AS SUCCESSFUL FORM OF OF EVERY ELEMENT NECESSARY IN ITS CREATION! THERE MUST BE FIRST, A GREAT STORY, IT MUST BE GREAT ACTING AND A GREAT CAST OF PERSONALITIES! THERE ARE OTHER FACTORS, TOO, SUCH AS GOOD PRINTING, FAILURE OF ANY OF THESE ELEMENTS CAN LESSEN THE DEGREE OF SUCCESS OF A FEATURE. IN THE CASE OF THE BLACK DIAMOND, ALL ON THIS CREW BATTED A THOUSAND WHEN IT CREATED HIM!

THE BLACK DIAMOND WILL BE A GREATER FIGHTER, RIDER, BETTER SHOT, A FASTER RIDER, THAN ANY OTHER HERO, OR HAS RACED YOUR HEART, OF SAT YOU ON THE EDGE OF YOUR SEAT! THE WESTERN WERE ALL, THEY WOULD HEROES ALIVE, THEY WOULD ELECT BLACK DIAMOND AS THEIR LEADER, JUST AS YOU WILL!

THE NEXT ISSUE OF THIS MAGAZINE WILL BE CALLED—

BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN

• (IN THE DAYS OF THE DESPERADOS)

LOOK FOR IT ON SALE ABOUT JANUARY 21st/1940!
THE NEXT ISSUE WILL INAUGURATE A PRIZE CONTEST WITH \$1,500 IN CASH! PRIZES! FIRST PRIZE, \$1,000! ALL THIS AND A THRILL-A-MINUTE IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN, FORMERLY DESPERADO!

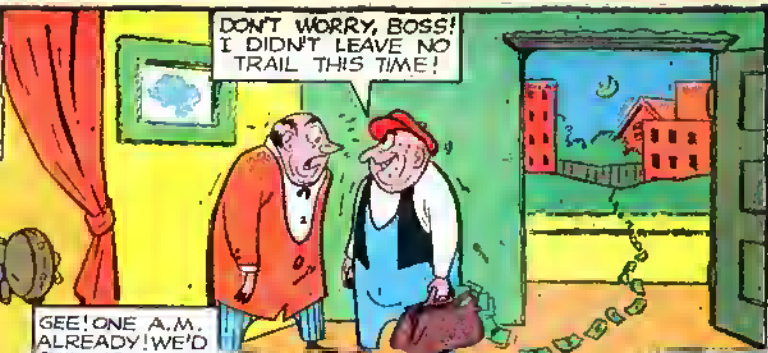
IT WOULD COST A MOVIE PRODUCER MILLIONS OF DOLLARS TO SCREEN A STORY OF THIS MAGNITUDE. YET BLACK DIAMOND AND MANY OTHER STORIES PACKED WITH SUSPENSE, DRAMA AND ACTION IN THIS FULL-SIZE 52 PAGE MAGAZINE, WILL STILL COST ONLY A DIME!

IT ISN'T OFTEN THAT THE GLEASON BIG WOOD TEAM CREATES A NEW FEATURE, BUT WHEN THEY DO, IT IS AN EVENT OF INTENSIVE STUDY WITH YEARS OF HAVE THE TWO WANTS TEN EXPERIENCE RIDER WHO ANY AND AN EXPERIENCE READER THAN ANY TEAM OF COMIC ENTERTAINMENT OF THE CUT OF ENTERTAINMENT MORE OF FORM OTHER FORM CAN GIVE HIM!

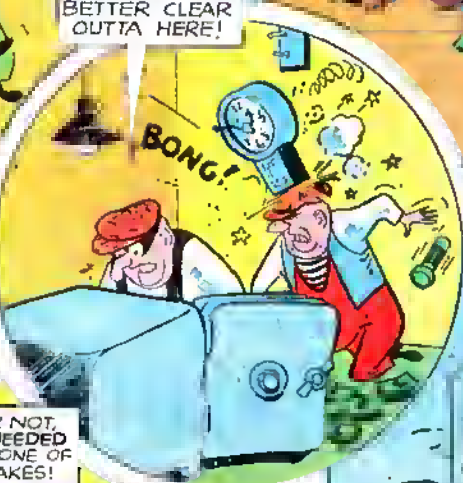
This'll KILL YA!



C'MON, THUGLEY, IT DON'T
TAKE ALL NIGHT TO
OPEN THOSE BAGS!

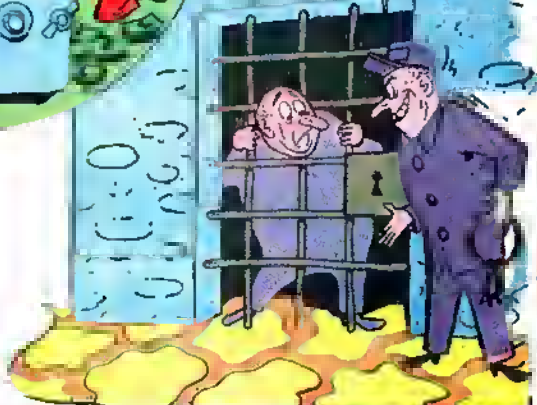


GEE! ONE A.M.
ALREADY! WE'D
BETTER CLEAR
OUTTA HERE!



LET'S SEE WHAT YOU
CAN DO ABOUT THAT
TIME LOCK, 'FINGERS'
IT'S SET FOR TWENTY
YEARS!

BELIEVE IT OR NOT,
WARDEN, HE NEEDED
THE FILE-IT'S ONE OF
HIS WIFE'S CAKES!



STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP,
MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC.,
REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS
OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED
BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933, AND
JULY 2, 1946 OF CRIME AND PUNISH-
MENT, published monthly at New York,
N. Y., for October 1, 1948.

State of New York }
County of New York }

Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and County aforesaid, personally appeared Hannah Schreiber, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that she is the Business Manager of CRIME AND PUNISHMENT, published monthly at New York, N. Y., for October 1, 1948.

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are:

Publisher: Lev Gleason Publications, Inc., 114 E. 32nd St., New York 16, N. Y.
Editor: Charles Bito, 107 E. 63rd St., New York 21, N. Y.
Managing Editor: Bob

Wood, 400 E. 57th St., New York 22, N. Y.
Business manager: Hannah Schreiber, 238 E. 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

2. That the owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one percent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a firm, company, or other unincorporated concern, its name and address, as well as those of each individual member, must be given.)
Lev Gleason Publications, Inc., 114 E. 32nd St., New York 16, N. Y.
Levett S. Gleason, Park Drive, Chappaqua, N. Y.
Bella Kunitzfeld, 97-30 63rd Drive, Forest Hills, L. I.
Morton Rosenthal, Riverdale Memorial Chapel, 76th St. & Amsterdam Ave., N. Y.
R.D. No. 1, Mt. Kisco, N. Y.
Rosalind Rosenthal, R.D. No. 1, Mt. Kisco, N. Y.
Judy Rosenthal, R.D. No. 1, Mt. Kisco, N. Y.
Jane Rosenthal, R.D. No. 1, Mt. Kisco, N. Y.
Pat Rosenthal, 101 Central Park West, New York 23, N. Y.
Ellen J. Rosenthal, 101 Central Park West, New York 23, N. Y.
Cecil L. Rosenthal, 101 Central Park West, New York 23, N. Y.
Priscilla Rosenthal, 101 Central Park West, New York 23, N. Y.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding one percent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: None.

4. That the two paragraphs next above,

giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by her.

5. That the average number of copies of each issue of this publication sold or distributed, through the mails or otherwise, to paid subscribers during the twelve months preceding the date shown above is (This information is required from daily, weekly, semiweekly, and triweekly newspapers only.)

HANNAH SCHREIBER, Business Mgr.,
Sworn to and subscribed before me this 14th day of September, 1948.

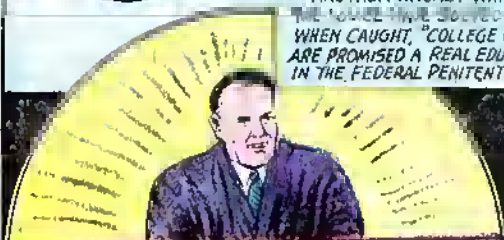
(SEAL) MANUEL LIEBLICH
My commission expires March 30, 1950.)

ON THE LEVEL

by C.H. MOORE



WHILE A San Francisco, Calif. BUSINESS MAN WAS OUT TO LUNCH — AN "OLD COLLEGE CHUM" STOPPED IN TO SEE HIM! HE OBTAINED PERMISSION FROM THE SECRETARY TO WRITE A NOTE AT THE MAN'S DESK AND WHILE THERE, POCKETED A WAD OF BLANK CHECKS — THE BUSINESS MAN HAD NO COLLEGE CHUM AND FOUND HIS BANK ACCOUNT HAD Dwindled MORE THAN \$18,000 — ANOTHER RACKET WHICH THE POLICE HAVE SOLVED — WHEN CAUGHT, "COLLEGE CHUMS" ARE PROMISED A REAL EDUCATION IN THE FEDERAL PENITENTIARY

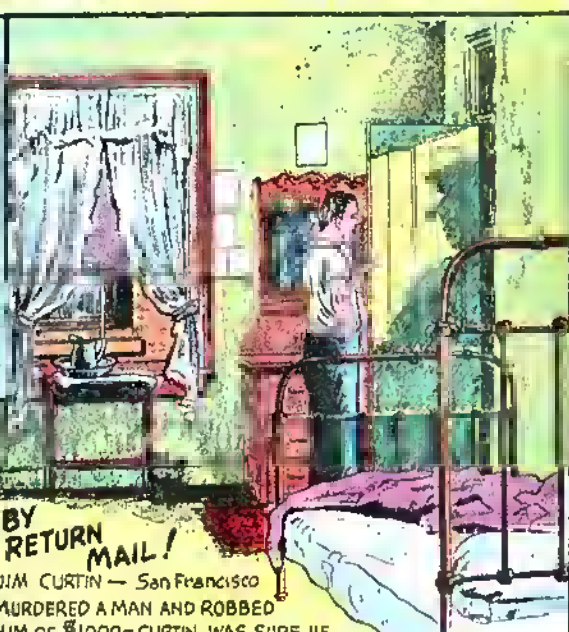


THE JUDGE USES PSYCHOLOGY!

JUDGE ROBERT SINGERMAN OF INDIANA, REQUESTED THAT THE CITIZENS REFRAIN FROM BREAKING THE LAW FOR A FEW DAYS BECAUSE THE BOOK USED TO RECORD COURT CASES WAS FILLED AND IT WOULD BE SEVERAL DAYS BEFORE A NEW BOOK WOULD BE READY!

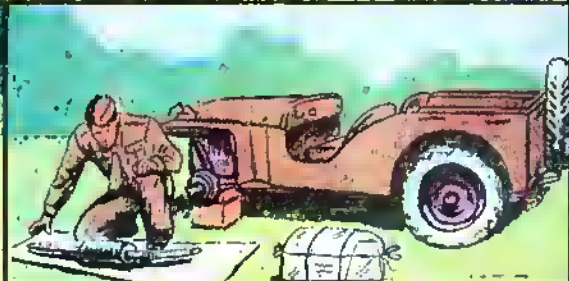


THE FIRST MAN TO DIE IN THE ELECTRIC CHAIR WAS WM. KEMMELER WHO WAS ELECTROCUTED IN AUBURN, N.Y. 1890 FOR THE MURDER OF Matilda Ziegler



-BY RETURN MAIL!

JIM CURTIN — San Francisco MURDERED A MAN AND ROBBED HIM OF \$1000 — CURTIN WAS SURE HE HAD GOTTEN AWAY WITH IT — BUT A FEW HOURS AFTER THE MURDER THE POLICE KNOCKED ON HIS DOOR — TOOK HIM IN FOR QUESTIONING AND GOT A CONFESSION — CURTIN WAS PUZZLED AND ASKED HOW THEY TRACED THE MURDER OF THE STRANGER TO HIM — THE POLICE EXPLAINED THAT THE VICTIM WAS A PROFESSIONAL PICKPOCKET AND HAD TAKEN AN ENVELOPE FROM CURTIN'S POCKET BEFORE THE MURDER — THE ENVELOPE CONTAINED CURTIN'S NAME AND ADDRESS!

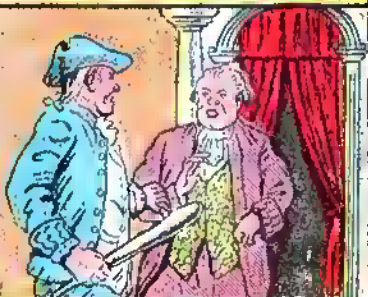


A SOLDIER IN GERMANY STOLE AN ARMY JEEP AND HAD MAILED HALF OF IT TO HIS HOME IN THE U.S. BEFORE HE WAS CAUGHT! THE ARMY GIVES SEVERE PENALTIES TO SUCH LAW BREAKERS!

C.H. MOORE

LYNCHING

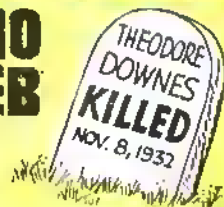
DERIVES ITS NAME FROM CHARLES LYNCH — WHO DURING THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION, WENT AROUND KILLING TORIES — TAKING THE LAW IN HIS OWN HANDS AND NOT WAITING FOR OFFICIAL JUSTICE TO TRY THE CONDEMNED! — SINCE 1882 THERE HAVE BEEN 4716 SUCH MURDERS!



DEDICATED TO THE ERADICATION OF CRIME

THEODORE DOWNES

A SLY GYP ARTIST, WHO
GOT TRAPPED IN A WEB
OF MURDEROUS
MOBSTERS!



IS IT MY FAULT
THAT IT RAINED LAST
NIGHT AND QUEEN TUT
ISN'T A MUDDER? IS
IT MY FAULT THAT I
BEGGED YOU TO SCRATCH
ANGEL SKIN... BUT YOU
WERE TOO DIRTY
DRUNK TO
LISTEN?

IT WAS TOO LATE TO
SCRATCH HER! WE WENT
THROUGH TOO MUCH
TROUBLE PLACIN' BETS ALL
OVER THE COUNTRY! THAT
RINGER BETTER COME IN
A WINNER, TEDDY! IT
BETTER, OR SOMETHIN'
TERRIBLE IS GOIN' TO
HAPPEN TO YOU!

SHUT UP
AN' LISTEN,
WILL YA? THE
RACE IS
ON!

AT THE HALFWAY
MARK, ANGEL
SKIN IS SIX LENGTHS
AHEAD OF THE
NEAREST CHALLENGER AND
STILL BURNING UP THE
TRACK IN THE STRETCH!
NOODLE IS COMING UP
FAST! ANGEL SKIN IS... WAIT
A MINUTE-ANGEL SKIN
SLIPPED! SHE'S SLIDING
THROUGH THE MUD
ON HER SIDE!

ANGEL SKIN, OR
RATHER, THE HORSE
TEDDY DOWNES RANG
IN FOR ANGEL SKIN,
WAS SLIPPING SO HARD
IT MIGHT COST TEDDY HIS
LIFE! HIS LUST FOR MONEY
HAD BROUGHT HIM INTO
CONTACT WITH MEN WHOSE
OCCUPATION WAS MURDER!
NOW, IF TEDDY COULD
ONLY RING IN SOMEONE
ELSE TO DIE
FOR HIM!

IN
CONSIDERATION
OF INNOCENT
PEOPLE INVOLVED AND
RELATIVES OF OTHERS,
THE NAMES OF CHARACTERS
DEPICTED IN THIS TRUE
MAGAZINE ARE FICTITIOUS.
ANY SIMILARITY TO NAMES
OF PEOPLE LIVING OR
DEAD IS ENTIRELY
COINCIDENTAL. THIS IN NO
WAY AFFECTS THE
ACCURACY OF THESE
TRUE STORIES.
The Editors

THEODORE DOWNES DIDN'T BELIEVE IN
EARNING AN HONEST DOLLAR! TO HIM,
IT WAS TOO MUCH LIKE WORK! HE BELIEVED
THAT CRIME MIXED WITH HIS BRAND OF
CUNNING COULD BRING A MAN MORE MONEY
THAN HONEST LABOR! RACE TRACK FIXING
AND RINGING WERE ART AND PLAY TO TEDDY!
HOW COULD HE GUESS THAT THEY WOULD
TURN OUT TO BE BLOOD, TEARS AND

B. F. FIVE



OBEY THE LAW

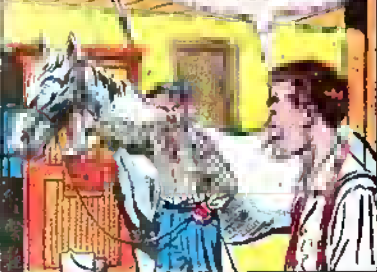
HAD THIS GYP ARTIST BEEN PROPERLY DIRECTED, HE COULD HAVE EARNED A FINE LIVELIHOOD AND LIVED A HAPPY LIFE! UNDERNEATH HIS GENIUS, TEDDY DOWNES WAS DIRTY-DIRTY IN HONOR, DIRTY IN AMBITIONS, DIRTY IN METHODS! IN JUNE, 1923, WHEN HE WAS A RUBBER IN LORD TERRENCE TARTLTON'S STABLES, JUST OUTSIDE OF LONDON...

HEY, TEDDY, LOOK—THE MARE IS GOING OUT TO THE ORCHARD AGAIN!



WHAT'S SO EXCITIN' ABOUT THAT? SHE'S BEEN WALKIN' OUT TO THE APPLE ORCHARD, EATIN' ONE APPLE, THEN RETURNIN' TO HER STALL FOR FIVE YEARS! YOU BLOKES MAKE ME SICK!

AW, YOU'VE BEEN GETTING SICK OF EVERYTHING LATELY, DOWNES—GOING AROUND WITH A SOUR FACE, LOOKING MAD AT THE WORLD, WITH NEVER A GOOD WORD FOR ANYBODY!



THERE ISN'T ANYTHIN' GOOD TO SAY! WHY SHOULD I BE RUBBING DOWN HIS LORDSHIP'S HORSES? I'M AS GOOD A MAN AS HE IS—AND FOR WHAT? PEANUTS! I'VE GOT AMBITIONS! YOU WON'T FIND ME AROUND HERE MUCH LONGER! I'M AFTER BIG MONEY, MY FRIEND! I'LL GET IT TOO! THERE ARE WAYS IF YOU'RE NEVER ENOUGH!

SURE, I'VE SEEN YOUR TYPE BEFORE—DANCING AT THE END OF A LONG ROPE!



YOU'VE SEEN THE DUMB ONES! THEY USE FORCE, BECAUSE THEY DON'T KNOW HOW ELSE TO GET THINGS! BRAINS, BRAINS, AN' MORE BRAINS—THAT'S WHAT MAKES MONEY—AS A MATTER OF FACT, I'M GOIN' INTO THE HORSE-DEALIN' BUSINESS! I INTEND TO TELL HIS LORDSHIP AS MUCH THIS MORNING!

A HORSE DEALER? YOU, WITHOUT ONE HORSE TO YOUR NAME? DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH!



I SHALL REMEDY THAT FACT THIS AFTERNOON, TOO!

MY LORD, I'M GOING INTO THE HORSE-DEALING BUSINESS! IT'S A STEP UP FOR ME, SIR! YOU CAN EASILY REPLACE ME, BUT I WOULD CRAVE ONE FAVOR FROM HIS LORDSHIP! SHE ISN'T WORTH A PAIR OF OATS, BUT I'VE BECOME VERY FOND OF THAT DAPPLE-BROWN MARE OF YOURS!

THE ONE THAT GOES OUT INTO THE APPLE ORCHARD AND EATS ONE APPLE EVERY DAY? YOU MAY HAVE HER, DOWNES, FOR NOTHING! MAY YOU PROSPER!



A MONTH LATER, TEDDY DOWNES REVISITED HIS FORMER EMPLOYER!

IN GRATITUDE FOR YOUR KINDNESS, LORD TARTLTON, I'VE COME TO GIVE YOU A BARGAIN—THIS FINE BLACK MARE! I'VE BEEN OFFERED 500 POUNDS FOR HER, BUT YOU CAN HAVE HER FOR 350!

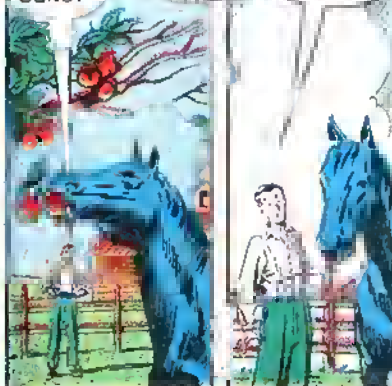
WHY, THAT'S AWFULLY KIND OF YOU, DOWNES! SHE IS A FINE-LOOKING ANIMAL—SLEEK AND FRISKY! I'LL TAKE THAT BARGAIN WITH THANKS!



BUT THE NEXT MORNING...

GREAT GUNS! THERE'S ONLY ONE HORSE IN THE WORLD THAT'LL DO THAT!

CALL HIS LORDSHIP—HE'S BEEN ROBBED!



IT CAN'T BE ANY OTHER HORSE, YOUR LORDSHIP! ONLY ONE HORSE IN ALL ENGLAND! WOULD GO OUT TO THE APPLE ORCHARD, EAT ONE APPLE, THEN RETURN TO HER BLOOMIN' STALL—THE DAPPLE-BROWN MARE YOU GAVE TO DOWNES FOR NOTHIN'!

NOT ONLY THAT, SIR, BUT EVERY HOUR THAT MARE GETS LESS BLACK AN' MORE DAPPLE-BROWN, AN' LESS FRISKY! THAT MARE WAS DOPED UP TO BE FRISKY! LORD TARTLTON, YOU'VE BEEN TAKEN IN!

BY GEORGE! I'LL HAVE THE LAW ON THAT SCOUNDREL!



SO TEDDY DOWNES HAD PULLED HIS FIRST CONFIDENCE JOB! THEN HE LOST THE 350 POUND HE SWINDLED FROM LORD TARTLTON ON THE RACES!

AND GREEN RIVER WINS BY HALF A LENGTH! GREEN RIVER PAYS FIVE TO ONE!

I'M A SUCKER! I BLEW THE ROLL IN ONE AFTERNOON!



OBEY THE LAW

GO BACK TO LEGITIMATE RACE TRACK WORK, TEDDY! YOU KNOW HORSES BETTER THAN ANY MAN IN ENGLAND! YOU'VE LEARNED YOUR LESSON! BAD MONEY IS EASY. COME-EASY GO! GO STRAIGHT WHILE THERE'RE STILL NO BARS AND STONE WALLS AROUND YOU!

THERE, MY DEAR, IS THE MOST PRIZED HORSEFLESH IN ALL ENGLAND! LADY CRAWFORD'S FAMOUS FOUR-IN-HAND TEAM OF MATCHED WHITES!

OH, JOHN DARLING, I'D GIVE ANYTHING TO BRING BACK FOUR MATCHED WHITES! TO AMERICA!



I BEG YOUR PARDON, BUT I COULDN'T HELP OVERHEARING MADAME'S REMARK! YOU SEE, I HAPPEN TO BE A HORSE DEALER! I BELIEVE I COULD SECURE FOUR FINE MATCHED WHITES THAT WOULD RIVAL LADY CRAWFORD'S TEAM! ALL I NEED IS FOUR DAYS TO DRIVE TO EDINBURGH TO GET THEM!

JOHN, ISN'T THAT WONDERFUL? HE'S GOING TO GET US FOUR MATCHED WHITES!

THAT'S VERY DECENT OF YOU, SIR! HERE'S MY CARD! WE'RE STOPPING AT THE HOTEL CETHAM!



THOSE FOUR GREYS WILL DO! REMEMBER, BEFORE YOU QUOTE A PRICE, ONE HERE IS BLIND, ONE HAS A STIFF LEG, AND ONE HAS A DROOPING EAR! THOSE DEFECTS MUST BE TAKEN INTO CONSIDERATION!

OKAY, MATEY! THEY'RE A GIVE-AWAY AT 100 POUNDS! TAKE THEM!



THIS IS THE WHITE DYE I WANTED... I'LL WALK THE BLIND ONE, KEEP THE GOOD EAR TOWARDS THE SUCKERS, LEAVE THE LAME ONE IN THE STALL, AND LET THE SURE-FOOTED ONE ROMP AROUND!



DOWN! I'M DELIGHTED! THOSE MATCHED WHITES ARE EVERY BIT AS FINE AS LADY CRAWFORD'S! THEY'RE WORTH EVERY PENNY OF THE 1500 POUNDS YOU ASK!

THEY'RE A STEAL AT THIS PRICE, MISTER DOWNS! A STEAL!

INDEED THEY ARE, MA'AM!



OF COURSE THE PURCHASER GOT TO KNOW HOW MUCH OF A STEAL THEY WERE, WHEN IN MID-ATLANTIC THE FOUR HORSES TURNED 'PREMATURELY' GREY!

NO DOUBT OF IT, MR. VAN TYDE! YOU WERE TAKEN BY A MASTER RINGER! A RINGER IS CAPABLE OF DISGUISSING ONE HORSE TO LOOK LIKE ANOTHER HORSE!

WELL I'LL BE...



THE MASTER RINGER WOULD SOMETIMES SHOOT DOPE INTO A HORSE, THEN BET ON IT AT FANCY ODDS!

AIN'T YOU A BIT BALMY, BETTING ON SILENT SUSANNA AT THIRTY TO ONE?

IT'S THIS WAY! I HAD A DREAM LAST NIGHT ABOUT A FILLY CALLED SUSANNA. IF I FIGURED BETTIN' ON SILENT SUSANNA MIGHT BE SMART!



THEN TEDDY EXTENDED HIMSELF! HE TRIED TO RING IN A WINNING THOROUGHBRED FOR A LOSING PLUG! HE WORKED HARD, TATTOOED THE HORSE'S MUZZLE, GOT THE BEST DYE HE COULD, CUT THE MANE EXACTLY... NOT A MASTER-PIECE BY TEDDY'S LATER STANDARDS, BUT STILL A GOOD JOB!

HMMM... THESE PITS IN HIS LIPS MATCH THE OLD PLUG'S TO A T!

HORSE BARBER, HORSE DOCTOR, HORSE CENTIST! I CAN DO EVERYTHING TO A HORSE BUT MAKE IT TALK!



I WAS GLAD TO SEE THAT TEDDY DIDN'T GET AWAY WITH THIS PIECE OF CAMOUFLAGE!

SAY! THIS ISN'T MY MOUNT! THIS ONE'S TWO HANDS SHORTER! LOOK WHERE MY STIRRUPS REACH!

WHERE'S THE TRAINER? THERE HE IS! YOU! I WANT TO TALK TO YOU!

WHAT'S THE HURRY, PAL? YOUR BOSS WANTS TO SEE YOU!



OBEY THE LAW

SHE'S A RINGER, MR. TYLOW! AND I KNOW WHO DID IT! DOWNES WAS SEEN RIDING AWAY IN THE WEE HOURS OF THE MORNIN' WITH A TRAILER! NOW WE KNOW WHAT FOR!

YOU IMBEKILE! YOU'D HAVE BET ON THIS NAG AND FOR THE FIRST TIME IN HER LIFE SHE'D HAVE WON A RACE, BECAUSE SHE WAS SOMEONE ELSE!

I'D RATHER STARVE THAN EARN A DISHONEST DIME ON THE TRACK!



FOR THREE YEARS, DOWNES FRETTE AND SWEATED IN PRISON, AND WHEN THE DAY CAME FOR HIM TO LEAVE, HE WAS SUMMONED INTO THE SUPERINTENDENT'S OFFICE...

WE'RE ON TO ALL YOUR DIRTY TRICKS, DOWNES! IF WE GET ONE MORE COMPLAINT ABOUT YOU, YOU'LL LAND IN THE JUG FOR TEN YEARS! SO GO STRAIGHT! YOU'VE NOTHING TO GAIN BY CROOKEDNESS BUT A PRISON CELL!

I SWEAR, SIR! I'LL NEVER PULL ANOTHER RINGING JOB IN ENGLAND!

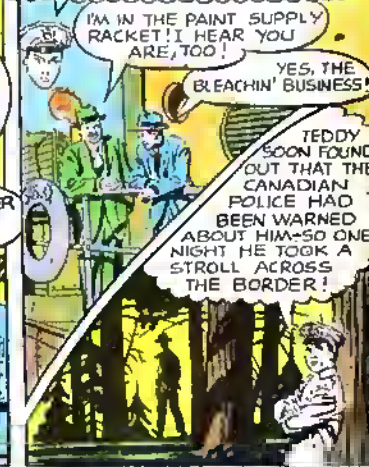


BUT HE DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING ABOUT AMERICA... IN A FEW WEEKS HE WAS ON THE HIGH SEAS TO CANADA!

I'M IN THE PAINT SUPPLY RACKET! I HEAR YOU ARE, TOO!

YES, THE BLEACHIN' BUSINESS!

TEDDY SOON FOUND OUT THAT THE CANADIAN POLICE HAD BEEN WARNED ABOUT HIM—SO ONE NIGHT HE TOOK A STROLL ACROSS THE BORDER!



FOR A COUPLE OF YEARS, TEDDY WENT STRAIGHT... IN ORDER TO GO CROOKED! HE WANTED TO FAMILIARIZE HIMSELF WITH AMERICAN RACE TRACKS SO HE TOOK A JOB AS ASSISTANT TRAINER. FOR ONE OF THE LARGEST STABLES IN THE EAST!

HE'S A WONDERFUL JUDGE OF HORSE FLESH, THAT DOWNES! I HATE TO LOSE HIM, BUT HE'S SET ON OPENING HIS OWN RIDING ACADEMY IN TWIN CITIES! HE'LL MAKE A SUCCESS OF IT, TOO!

THEY'D FAINT IF THEY KNEW THE ACADEMY IS JUST A FRONT FOR MY RINGIN' EXPERIMENTS!



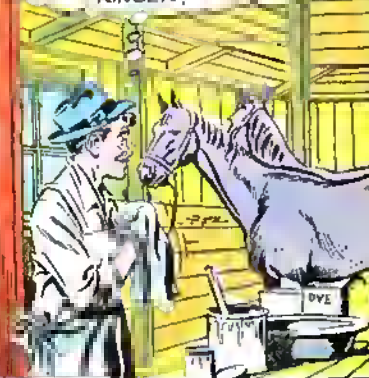
IF I'M GOING TO MAKE A SUCCESS OUT OF RINGING, THERE CAN'T BE ANY SLIP-UPS! IT'S GOT TO BE THE RIGHT DYES, BLEACHES, AND DENTISTRY! ONE FAILURE AND I'M LICKED! THEY'LL SPOT ME ANYWHERE!

WHAT IS IT, NICK?

THAT NEW DYE YOU ORDERED FROM FRANCE. IT'S HERE!



YEP! THIS IS THE DYE! THE COLOR RESISTS EVERY TEST... WATER, SWEAT, AND HEAT! THIS STUFF WON'T WEAR OUT FOR SIX WEEKS... AND THEN ONLY IF THEY APPLY DEADLY CHEMICALS TO THE HORSE... AND WHO'S GOIN' TO KILL A HORSE JUST TO FIND OUT IF IT'S A RINGER?



AFTER TEDDY'S DYE EXPERIMENTS CAME BLEACHING EXPERIMENTS! IF SPOTS WERE NECESSARY, TEDDY COULD MAKE A DARK HORSE WHITE IN THE PLACES WHERE THE BLEACH WAS APPLIED...

NOW SUPPOSE I WANT TO GIVE A STEPPER TWO WHITE DOTS ON ITS NECK AND A WHITE BAND AROUND ONE ANKLE—YOU APPLY THE CHEMICAL LIKE THIS!

AMAZING! THE GUY'S A REGULAR MICHAELANGELO!



BUT THERE WAS MORE TO RINGING THAN DUPLICATING COLOR AND SPOTS! AS MEN HAVE THEIR INDIVIDUALITIES, SO DO HORSES! SUPPOSE THE HORSE YOU ARE COPYING HOLDS HIS TAIL HIGH AND YOUR HORSE HOLDS ITS TAIL LOW...

THERE ARE PLENTY OF OTHER TRICKS I KNOW!

SUPPOSE I WANT A LOREARED HORSE! I KNOW THE KIND OF OPERATION THAT WILL DROP ONE EAR, AND THE EAR WILL HANG DOWN! AND THIS TATTOO NEEDLE WILL REPRODUCE MARKINGS ON A NAG'S LIP!



OBEY THE LAW

SINCE A HORSE'S AGE CAN BE TOLD FROM THE CONDITION OF ITS TEETH AND GUMS! TEDDY WENT IN FOR HORSE DENTISTRY. HE KNEW HOW TO REMOVE STAINS AND USED CHEMICALS TO GET THE DISCOLORATION HE NEEDED!

THAT'S THE FIRST TIME I EVER SEEN A HORSE GET HIS TEETH BRUSHED!

LISTEN, I'D BATHE THIS CROWBART IN MILK AN' SEND IT TO THE BEAUTY PARLOR THREE TIMES A DAY TO GET THE KIND OF DOUGH I'M AFTER!

FOR PETE'S SAKE, TEDDY! LOOK AT YOUR FINGERNAILS! THEY'RE ALL CRACKED AND TWISTED!

IT'S THE PRICE I PAY FOR EXPERIMENTING WITH ACIDS AND DYES! I COULD WEAR GLOVES! INCIDENTALLY, I'M LEAVING FOR DANTON AT MIDNIGHT! WE'RE OPEN FOR BUSINESS NOW!

TERRY TELLS ME YOU'RE A MASTER RINGER! I'M ALWAYS INTERESTED IN GOOD CRAFTSMEN!

MR. TURINO, I'VE GOT MY EYE ON TWO HORSES, SO ALIKE, YOU'D THINK THEY WERE TWINS! ONE IS A PLAYER CALLED ANGEL SKIN, WHO NEVER WON A RACE! THE OTHER IS A FILLY CALLED QUEEN TUT WHO RUNS A MILE IN ONE MINUTE THIRTY SECONDS! I'LL RING IN QUEEN TUT FOR ANGEL SKIN, AND YOU'LL CLEAN UP EVERY TIME QUEEN TUT WINS!

YOU DON'T FLOOR ME WITH THAT TALK! I'M A TOP BOOTLEGGER IN THIS DISTRICT! I'M USED TO HEAVY SUGAR!

SURE, TURINO. BUT LOOK HOW HAVE TO STICK YOUR NECK OUT TO GET IT... WITH MOBSTERS AND COPS AFTER YOUR HIDE! IN THIS RINGING JOB YOU DON'T RISK ANYTHING! I JUST WANT TEN PER CENT OF THE PROFITS ON YOUR BETS FOR DOIN' THE RINGIN'! THE REST IS ALL YOURS!

HOW DO WE KNOW YOU'RE AS GOOD AS YOU SAY YOU ARE?

DRIVE OUT TO MY STABLE IN TWIN CITIES! SEEING IS BELIEVING!

IT BETTER BE! I'M A BUSY MAN, DOWNES! IF YOU AIN'T ALL YOU'RE CRACKED UP TO BE, YOU'LL GO TO THE RACES IN A HEARSE!

HOW MUCH WILL IT TAKE TO BUY QUEEN TUT?

YOU CAN GET HER FOR FIVE GRAND! I'M WILLING TO BUY ANGEL SKIN AS MY SHARE OF THE INVESTMENT!

HERE'S A TYPICAL TEDDY DOWNES JOB! TAKE THIS SORREL, NOTE THE FOREHEAD AND THE MARKINGS ON THE HIND LEGS...

YEAH. SO WHAT ABOUT IT?

I'M GOIN' TO TAKE THIS SORREL OUT AND BRING ANOTHER ONE IN! BE PATIENT, GENTLEMEN... GENIUS MUST HAVE TIME TO WORK!

WITNESS SORREL NUMBER TWO! NOTE ITS UNCANNY RESEMBLANCE TO NUMBER ONE... THE IDENTICAL MARKINGS ON THE UPPER LIP! I DID THAT, GENTLEMEN! NOTE HOW THE TEETH ARE DISCOLORED IN THE SAME WAY! I DID THAT, TOO!

YEAH? HOW DO WE KNOW THIS AIN'T THE SAME LIZARD YOU TOOK INSIDE A MINUTE AGO?

OKAY, I'LL BRING IN THE RINGER!

YOU MUGS SATISFIED NOW? GO ON, GUESS WHICH ONE IS THE RINGER!

SAY- THIS IS GOOD! I'M SEEN DOUBLE!

HERE'S YOUR GRAND, DOWNES! BUILD UP A LOUSY RECORD FOR ANGEL SKIN AN' A CLEAN-UP FOR ME!

OBEY THE LAW

ARE YOU SURE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING, MISTER 'ANGEL' SKIN? HASN'T FINISHED IN THE MONEY IN HER LIFE! TAKING YOUR \$300 IS LIKE STEALING IT!

IT'S MY MONEY, OLD MAN! IF I WANT TO THROW IT AWAY, THAT'S MY BUSINESS!

SHE'S LIGHTER THAN QUEEN TUT... I'LL HAVE TO DARKEN A FEW SPOTS!

BEFORE THE ACTUAL KILLING, THERE WAS PRELIMINARY WORK TO BE DONE! ANGEL SKIN HAD TO BE ENTERED IN SEVERAL RACES! THE POORER HER RECORD, THE BETTER FOR TEDDY AND HIS BACKERS!

WHAT A PLOW HORSE! SOON THEY'LL BE TOWIN' HER ACROSS THE FINISH LINE!

EIGHT RACES AND SHE'S COME IN AT A QUARTER FAST FIVE IN ALL OF 'EM!

CAME THE DAY BEFORE THE BIG RACE AT LEHIGH, IN SEPTEMBER, 1926, AND QUEEN TUT WAS HOUSED NEXT TO ANGEL SKIN! TO HAVE CLOSED THE DOOR WOULD HAVE AROUSED SUSPICION! ONE OF TURINO'S MEN WAS STATIONED OUTSIDE THE STALL WITH A BANJO! WHENEVER A VISITOR APPROACHED, HE'D PLAY. SHE'LL BE COMING 'ROUND THE MOUNTAIN!

QUICK, THROW THAT BLANKET OVER QUEEN TUT!

YOU SHOULD GET ULCERS, TEDDY! THIS IS LIKE WORKIN' IN FRONT OF A POLICE STATION!

TERRIFIC! I NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT IN MY LIFE! THEY'RE LIKE TWO TOOTHPICKS! TERRY CALL MY PALS TO GET DOWN ON 'ANGEL SKIN' IN THE THIRD!

BUT DON'T PLUNK DOWN TOO MUCH AT ANY ONE PLACE! THE BOONIES'LL GET WISE! HERE'S \$100 FOR ME! PUT IT DOWN TOMORROW MORNING! THE ODDS'LL PROBABLY GO UP TO FIFTY TO ONE BY THAT TIME!

OH BOY! WILL THIS BE A KILLIN'! WE'LL MAKE A HALF MILLION LIKE THAT! AN' WE OWE IT ALL TO REMBRANDT... A TOAST TO TEDDY!

THE HECK WITH ME! I WISH THE WEATHER WAS ALL RIGHT! IT'S POURING! WE'LL HAVE TO SCRATCH ANGEL SKIN! QUEEN TUT IS A LOUSY MUDDER!

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH TEDDY? HE'S ALL RIGHT!

QUEEN TUT'LL BEAT ANY HORSE ON THE TRACK SO LONG AS THE TURF IS FAST! THIS RAIN WILL MAKE IT MUDDY AND SLIPPERY! SCRATCH QUEEN TUT, TURINO! CALL THE BET'S OFF BEFORE WE'RE SUNK!

IT'S TOO LATE! THE MONEY'S DOWN AND BESIDES, WE WENT TO A LOT OF TROUBLE PLACING THEM BETS!

BUT WE CAN'T WIN WITH QUEEN TUT! YOU'VE GOT TO... GWW!

SHUT UP, YOU WORM! THE RAIN RUNS! RAIN OR SHINE!

AND SHE WINS, SEE? IF SHE HAS TO SWIM IN MUD! SHE WINS, OR THE KILLIN' I'LL MAKE WILL TURN OUT TO BE YOU! GET IT? YOU!

SURE, TURINO - I JUST WANTED TO WARN YOU, THAT'S ALL!

THE HORSES ARE AT THE POST! KNOCK-KNEE IS KICKING UP A RUMPUS AT THE BARRIER! NOW SHE'S IN HER CHUTE! WE'RE READY NOW!

G'WAN BACK TO THE STALL, REMBRANDT! WE DON'T WANT TO SHOOT YOU WITH 30,000 WITNESSES LOOKING ON!

I UNDERSTAND! YOU'RE THE SHY TYPE, TURINO! YOU EMBARRASS EASILY!

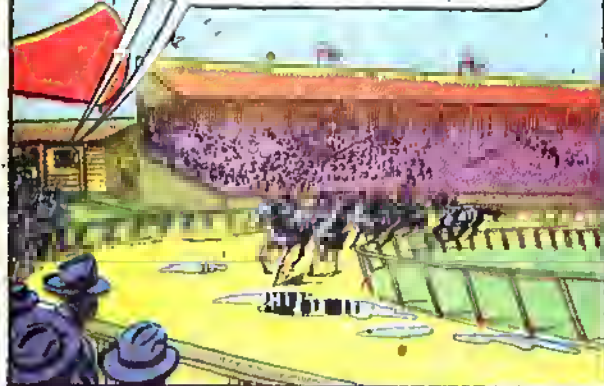
GET GOIN'!

OBEY THE LAW

KNOCKKNEE AND ORPHEUS THE SECOND ARE IN THE LEAD, BUT ANGEL SKIN IS COMING UP FAST! ANGEL SKIN PASSES THE LEADERS! ANGEL SKIN TAKES THE LEAD! WE ARE LOOKING AT A NEW ANGEL SKIN TODAY!

THAT ANNOUNCER DOESN'T KNOW THE HALF OF IT!

THAT'S ENOUGH OUT OF YOU, DOWNES!



NOW ANGEL SKIN'S INCREASING HER LEAD! WE'RE AT THE HALFWAY MARK AND SHE'S THREE LENGTHS AHEAD OF ORPHEUS THE SECOND! THEY'RE ROUNDING THE TURN!

I THOUGHT YOU SAID QUEEN TUT WASN'T A MUDDER!

SHE ISN'T! THIS IS A MIRACLE! COME ON, QUEEN TUT! COME ON, YOU SWEETHEART! IF SHE ISN'T A MUDDARK, I DON'T KNOW WHAT SHE IS! SHE'S SWIMMIN' IN MUD!



WAIT A MINUTE, FOLKS! — ANGEL SKIN SLIPPED! HER JOCKEY IS TRYING TO GET HER BACK ON HER FEET!



ORPHEUS THE SECOND PASSES HER! ANGEL SKIN CAN'T GET BACK ON HER FEET! THAT TURN ONTO THE STRETCH IS JUST SOUPY WITH MUD! AND SHE JUST COULDN'T KEEP HER FOOTING!

THIS IS IT, REMBRANDT! WHERE DO YOU WANT IT... IN THE CHEST OR IN THE HEAD?



WAIT A MINUTE, TURINO! LISTEN!

THERE SHE GOES AGAIN! ANGEL SKIN IS ON HER FEET AGAIN! SHE'S STREAKING BEHIND KNOCKKNEE! SHE PASSES KNOCKKNEE! SHE'S TRYING TO CATCH ORPHEUS THE SECOND, BUT THERE'S NO TIME! ORPHEUS RACES ACROSS THE FINISH LINE ONE LENGTH AHEAD OF ANGEL SKIN!



WELL, ANGEL SKIN LOST! SHALL I GIVE IT TO THE CRUMB NOW?

NO, YOU CHUMP! PUT THAT ROD AWAY! THE ODDS ON ANGEL SKIN WERE SO HIGH, WE STILL MADE ENOUGH ON HER COMIN' IN SECOND! IF SHE AIN'T A MUD RUNNER AN' SHE COPS PLACE, WHAT'LL SHE DO IF SHE RUNS ON DRY GROUND?

SURE, TURINO! SHE'LL BURN UP THE TRACK! YOU'LL WIND UP WITH MORE DOUGH THAN YOU'LL KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH!



ONCE AGAIN, THE GROUND- WORK FOR DECEIT HAD TO BE LAID! THE TRUE ANGEL SKIN WAS SENT OUT TO LOSE RACES WHILE QUEEN TUT TOOK A VACATION! WHEN THE ODDS AGAINST ANGEL SKIN WERE ENOUGH TO MAKE A KILLING, QUEEN TUT RESUMED HER DOUBLE LIFE—THIS TIME IN CUBA!

DRIVE ANGEL SKIN DOWN TO THE CATTLE BOAT DOCKED AT PIER NINE! THEY'LL BE WAITING FOR YOU!

YOU'RE SURE YOU AIN'T SHIPPIN' THE WRONG HORSE? ME... I COULDN'T TELL 'EM APART IN A MILLION YEARS!



...AND HERE COMES ANGEL SKIN — CHALLENGING THE LEADER! THEY'VE NECK AND NECK!... ANGEL SKIN PASSES JUANITA! SHE IS HALF A LENGTH IN FRONT! SHE WINS BY A HALF A LENGTH! ANGEL SKIN, 45 TO 1... WINS THE EL MUNDO HANDICAP!...

WE DID IT, TURINO! NOW BACK TO YOUR HOTEL, PACK YOUR BAGS AND START RUNNING... AFTER YOU COLLECT YOUR WINNINGS, OF COURSE!

RUNNING? WITH ANOTHER CHANCE TO CLEAN UP ON LONG ODDS? YOU'RE CRAZY, TEDDY! WE'RE STAYING IN CUBA!



OBEY THE LAW

BUT WE CAN'T KEEP MAKING A HORSE A FLIER ONE DAY AND GARBAGE CRATE THE NEXT! THE TRACK OFFICIALS ARE BOUND TO GET SUSPICIOUS! WHAT IF THEY DETAIN US SIX WEEKS? ENOUGH TIME FOR THE DYE ON "ANGEL SKIN" TO WEAR OFF?

TALK ALL YOU WANT, TEDDY! WE'RE STILL STAYING! WHEN CAN WE RACE THAT PIG AGAIN?



P.S. THEY STAYED! THERE WAS ANOTHER RACE! THIS TIME THE ODDS WENT DOWN TO 18 TO 1! STILL ENOUGH FOR A KILLING... AND NIBS TURINO'S SPECIALTY WAS KILLING!

ANGEL SKIN WING BY FOUR LENGTHS!

OKAY... THAT DOES IT! LET'S GET BACK TO THE STATES!

SURE! AFTER NEXT WEEK'S HAVANA STAKES!



BUT THEY'RE SUSPICIOUS! LOOK AT THE WAY THOSE TRACK OFFICIALS HAVE BEEN EYIN' US!

ONLY WITH ENVY, REMBRANDT! LOOK AT THE WAY THE BOYS ARE EYIN' YOU! NOW THERE'S REALLY SOMETHING TO WORRY ABOUT, EH, BOYS!



THREE YEARS IN A BRITISH JAIL WAS A DISCOURAGING REMINDER TO TEDDY! HE AND HIS STOOGE, NICK DOLO, SKIPPED OUT ON TURINO IN HAVANA! THEY CROSSED IN AN OLD FISHING BOAT!

WON'T THOSE WAVES STOP ROLLING? I'M SICK... T-TEDDY...

YOU'RE A LOT SAFER HERE THAN IN CUBA WITH TURINO! I WAS A FOOL TO HANG AROUND WITH THOSE GORILLAS! TURINO'S STUPID! STUPID CROOKS ALWAYS GET CAUGHT!



BUT SO DO ALL CROOKS! YOU CAN BE CAUGHT IN MANY WAYS, DOWNES! SHALL WE SEE HOW IT WORKS OUT? WHEN TURINO FOUND OUT THAT TEDDY RAN OUT ON HIM, HE LOST NO TIME GETTING BACK TO THE STATES! TURINO'S GOONS SOON LOCATED A TERRIFIED NICK DOLO!

IS NICK READY TO TALK?

NOT DISTINCTLY—IF HE GETS ALL HIS TEETH KNOCKED OUT...

I-I'LL TALK... GASP! JUST DON'T K-KILL ME!



HE'S IN BALATOWN... YARBY HOTEL... LAYIN' LOW FOR A WHILE... SOBE... WHY DIDN'T I GO WITH HIM? SOBE... WHY?

BECAUSE YOU'RE GOING TO CROAK IN PALM CITY! THAT'S WHY! TAKE CARE OF HIM! AND THEN MEET ME AT THE GARAGE WE'RE DRIVIN' TO BALATOWN TONIGHT!



T-TURINO! OWWW! BE A GOOD BOY OR JUNIOR WILL GET ANOTHER SLAP ON THE WRIST!

TEDDY, YOU'RE GOING TO RING IN QUEEN TUT FOR ANGEL SKIN AT APAROMA NEXT WEEK! IF QUEEN TUT WINS, I'LL FORGIVE YOU! IF SHE LOSES, I'LL KILL YOU!



BUT THOSE CUBAN COPS MUST'VE WIRED THE AMERICAN POLICE ABOUT ANGEL SKIN! WE'LL BE CAUGHT!

YOU'RE CAUGHT NOW, TEDDY! WHO ARE YOU MORE AFRAID OF? SUSPICIOUS COPS, OR MY BOYS?

WE TOOK THE TRAILER ALONG, REMBRANDT—WITH ALL YOUR PAINTIN' EQUIPMENT! YOU CAN GET TO WORK, TONIGHT!



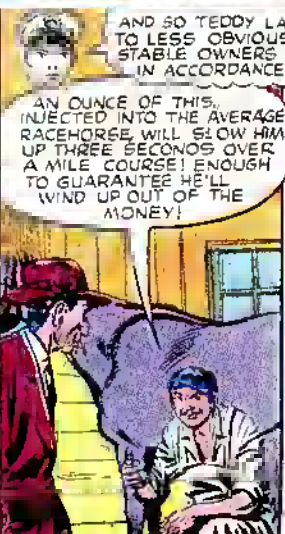
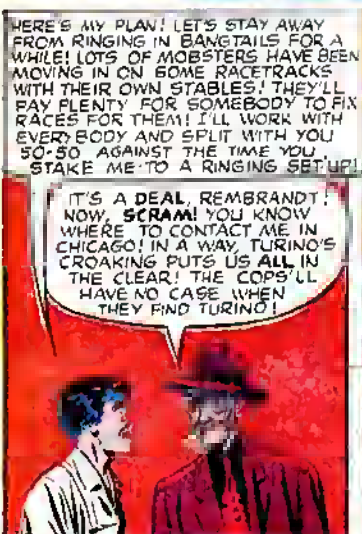
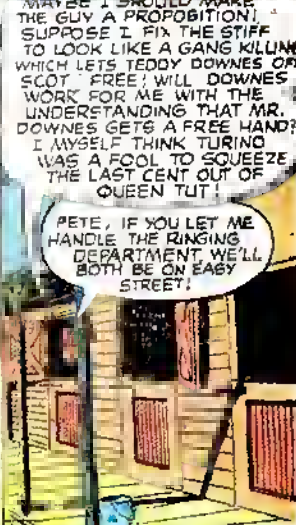
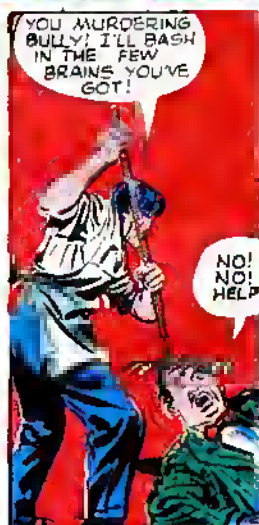
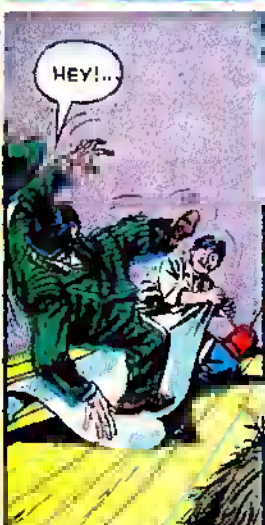
I DON'T KNOW, NIBS... THIS DYE JOB ON QUEEN TUT DOESN'T LOOK GOOD! MAYBE OUR FRIEND AIN'T GOT HIS HEART IN HIS WORK!

IT'LL DO! THE SUCKERS DON'T KNOW FROM NOTHIN'!

IF THE COPS DON'T SPOT THIS RINGIN' JOB, THEY'RE COLOR-BLIND! BUT I'LL LET TURINO WORRY ABOUT THAT—HE'S LISTED AS THE OWNER...



OBEDY THE LAW



OBEY THE LAW

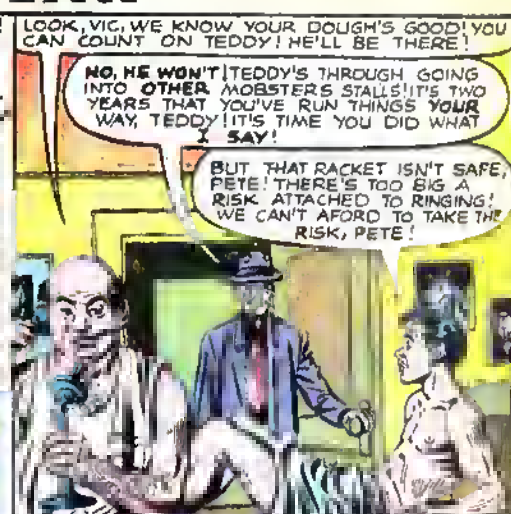


TEDDY KNEW A DOZEN DEVICES TO SLOW HORSES DOWN AND ANOTHER DOZEN TO SPEED THEM UP!

SHE'LL RUN THREE SECONDS OVER HER REGULAR TIME WITH A SHOT OF THIS!



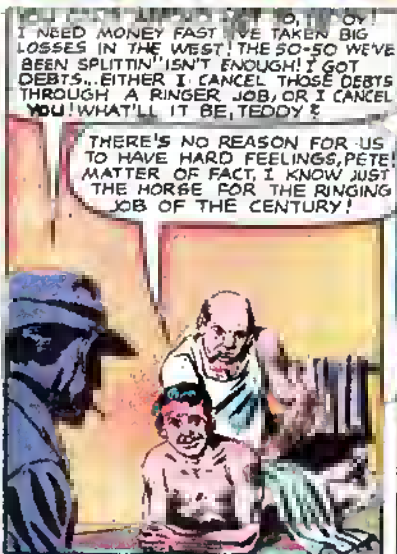
NAGS ARE LIKE HUMAN BEINGS! SOME TAKE TO LIQUOR, OTHERS DON'T! YOUR NAGS AN ALCOHOLIC! SHE WAS USED TO RYE BEFORE A RACE! YOU DIDN'T GIVE IT TO HER, SO SHE WASN'T PEPPED UP ENOUGH TO GIVE HER BEST!



LOOK, VIC, WE KNOW YOUR DOUGH'S GOOD! YOU CAN COUNT ON TEDDY! HE'LL BE THERE!

NO, HE WON'T! TEDDY'S THROUGH GOING INTO OTHER MOBBERS STALLS! IT'S TWO YEARS THAT YOU'VE RUN THINGS YOUR WAY, TEDDY! IT'S TIME YOU DID WHAT I SAY!

BUT THAT RACKET ISN'T SAFE, PETE! THERE'S TOO BIG A RISK ATTACHED TO RINGING! WE CAN'T AFFORD TO TAKE THE RISK, PETE!



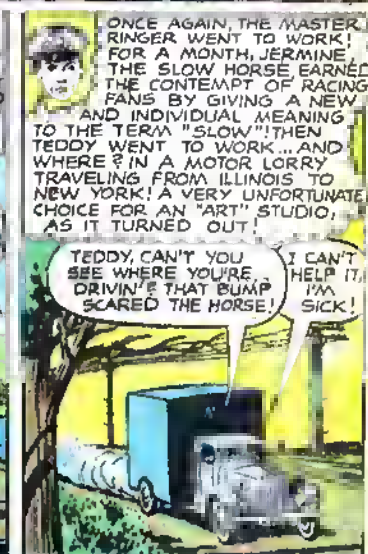
I NEED MONEY FAST! I'VE TAKEN BIG LOSSES IN THE WEST! THE 50-50 WE'VE BEEN SPLITTING! ISN'T ENOUGH! I GOT DEBTS... EITHER I CANCEL THOSE DEBTS THROUGH A RINGER JOB, OR I CANCEL YOU! WHAT'LL IT BE, TEDDY?

THERE'S NO REASON FOR US TO HAVE HARD FEELINGS, PETE! MATTER OF FACT, I KNOW JUST THE HORSE FOR THE RINGING JOB OF THE CENTURY!



I SHOWED YOU UP ON MICK'S FARM... THE ONE WE COULD GET FOR \$100? HE'S A DEAD RINGER FOR THIS BABY AND THIS ONE CAN STEP! WE MIGHT HAVE TO GO AS HIGH AS TEN GRAND TO GET HER, BUT YOU'LL CLEAN UP A HUNDRED TIMES YOUR ORIGINAL INVESTMENT BEFORE YOU'RE THROUGH!

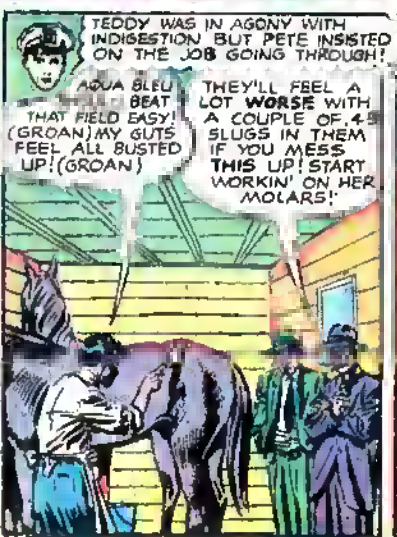
I'M TAKIN' YOUR WORD, REMBRANDT! I'M GOIN' INTO HOCK UP TO MY NECK ON YOUR SAY-SO! YOU'D BETTER NOT LET ME DOWN, THAT'S ALL!



ONCE AGAIN, THE MASTER RINGER WENT TO WORK! FOR A MONTH, JERMINE, THE SLOW HORSE EARNED THE CONTEMPT OF RACING FANS BY GIVING A NEW AND INDIVIDUAL MEANING TO THE TERM "SLOW"! THEN TEDDY WENT TO WORK... AND WHERE? IN A MOTOR LORRY TRAVELING FROM ILLINOIS TO NEW YORK! A VERY UNFORTUNATE CHOICE FOR AN "ART" STUDIO, AS IT TURNED OUT!

TEDDY, CAN'T YOU SEE WHERE YOU'RE DRIVING THAT BUMP SCARED THE HORSE!

I CAN'T HELP IT, I'M SICK!



TEDDY WAS IN AGONY WITH INDIGESTION BUT PETE INSISTED ON THE JOB GOING THROUGH!

AQUA BLEU BEAT THAT FIELD EASY! (GROAN) MY GUTS FEEL ALL BUSTED UP! (GROAN)

THEY'LL FEEL A LOT WORSE WITH A COUPLE OF 4 SLUGS IN THEM IF YOU MESS THIS UP! START WORKIN' ON HER MOLARS!



AND THEY'RE OFF IN THE MAIN EVENT OF THE SEASON! HERE'S A SURPRISE... JERMINE... A 60 TO 1 SHOT-IS FORGING INTO THE LEAD!

AREN'T YOU GOING TO WATCH THE RACE, BOSS?

NO, I'M WATCHIN' REMBRANDT! CROSS YOUR FINGERS, REMBRANDT! IF YOUR MASTERPIECE LOSES, I WON'T BE THE ONLY ONE WIPED OUT! YOU'LL BE WIPED OUT TOO, BUT A LITTLE DIFFERENT!



DON'T FAINT, FOLKS... BUT IT LOOKS LIKE A SIXTY TO ONE SHOT, JERMINE... SHE'S FOUR LENGTHS IN FRONT OF THE FAVORITE... FIVE LENGTHS NOW... JERMINE WINS! A SIXTY TO ONE SHOT TAKES THE NEWGATE HANDICAP! NOW, I'VE SEEN EVERYTHING!

I CAN'T FIGURE IT! I'VE SEEN JERMINE RUN A DOZEN TIMES! A TORTOISE COULD SPOT JERMINE FIFTY YARDS AND STILL BEAT HER!

OBEY THE LAW

OKAY! YOU WON BIG! THAT ENDS MY OBLIGATION! I'M TAKING AQUA BLEU OUT OF HERE AS FAST AS I CAN AND PASTURE HER! THE JUDGES WON'T SWALLOW ANOTHER FARCE LIKE THIS!

I AIN'T WORRYIN' ABOUT THE JUDGES' APPETITES... ONLY **MINE**! AN' I'M STILL HUNGRY FOR DOUGH! I WON ENOUGH TO PAY OFF MY DEBTS! NOW I WANT A BUNDLE FOR MYSELF! AN' NO STUBBORN LITTLE RAT WILL STAND IN MY WAY! YOU'RE COMIN' WITH ME!

THIS IS **AMAZING**, FOLKS! IT PROVES THAT ANYTHING CAN HAPPEN IN HORSE RACING! JERMIANE, ONCE SCORNB BY TURF CONNOISSEURS, ROMPED TO HER SECOND SUCCESSIVE WIN AT 35-1 ODDS!

OUR NEXT SPOT IS KENDALL PARK ON OCTOBER EIGHTEENTH!

I WON'T DO IT! YOU HEARD THAT SPORTS RESULT BROADCAST! EVERYBODY IS GETTING WISE TO JERMIANE!

LOOKS LIKE TEDDY NEEDS A LITTLE PERSUADIN', BOSS!

ALL R-RIGHT! I-I'LL DO IT... DON'T HIT ME ANYMORE...

JERMIANE DOES IT AGAIN! SHE WINS! IN A BREEZE... FIRST BY TEN LENGTHS!

NOW THE REAL JERMIANE IS GOING TO RUN A COUPLE TILL THE ODDS GET ALONG AGAIN! THEN AQUA BLEU STEPS IN FOR ANOTHER KILLING!

I WON'T DO IT! IF I GET CAUGHT, THEY'LL DEPORT ME AN' SLAP ME IN PRISON FOR TEN YEARS!

YOU'LL SEE THINGS DIFFERENTLY WITH YOUR TEETH KNOCKED DOWN YOUR THROAT!

SO TEDDY TOOK ANOTHER BEATING, BUT THIS TIME SOMETHING BESIDES FEAR SNAPPED! ...HIS INSTINCT FOR SELF PRESERVATION! SO MUCH DID HE HATE PETE DENVERS THAT THE HORSE RUNG IN FOR JERMIANE WAS SPOTTED THE MOMENT SHE STEPPED OUT OF THE PADDOCK!

THIS ISN'T JERMIANE! IT'S A RINGER... THE MOST MISERABLY EXECUTED RINGER I'VE EVER SEEN IN MY LIFE! WHERE'S JERMIANE'S OWNER?

THE DIRTY DOUBLE-CROSSIN' WORM! HE BOTCHED THE JOB ON PURPOSE TO GET ME INTO TROUBLE!

THE POLICE DEPARTMENT IS LOOKING FOR PETE DENVERS, WANTED ON CHARGES OF A FIVE MILLION DOLLAR TURF SWINDLE! TEDDY DOWNES, SUSPECTED AS A RINGER, ON TWO CONTINENTS, IS NOW IN THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY'S OFFICE MAKING A FULL CONFESSION OF HIS CRIMES!

THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY WE'RE GONNA PAY OFF THAT SQUEALER! WE'LL WAIT OUTSIDE THE D.A.'S OFFICE TILL THE BLEATIN' RAT COMES OUT!

IT WAS LATE EVENING OF NOVEMBER 8, 1931, WHEN TEDDY DOWNES WALKED DOWN THE STEPS OF THE HEADQUARTERS BUILDING WITH A POLICE ESCORT! HE THOUGHT HE WAS EN ROUTE TO A CELL IN THE CITY JAIL!... BUT PETE DENVERS HAD ANOTHER DESTINATION FOR TEDDY!

HERE HE COMES! LET THE STOOL PIGEON HAVE IT!

WHAT ABOUT THE COPS?

YOU NEVER SAW ME BAWL OVER A DEAD COP, DID YOU?

TEDDY DOWNES DIED INSTANTLY! THE OFFICER WASN'T SERIOUSLY HURT! THE CAR GOT AS FAR AS THE CORNER LAMPPOST BEFORE TWO POLICE BULLETS CRASHED THROUGH PETE DENVERS' BRAIN! THE COLLISION KILLED HIS TWO COMPANIONS, SO YOU SEE THE EVIDENCE LIES BEFORE YOU... DUMB BELL MOBSTER, OR CLEVER TRICKSTER, THEY ALWAYS WIND UP THE SAME WAY... COULD REMBRANT HAVE PAINTED A BETTER PICTURE OF THE FATE THAT BEFALLS ALL WHO DEFEY THE LAW?

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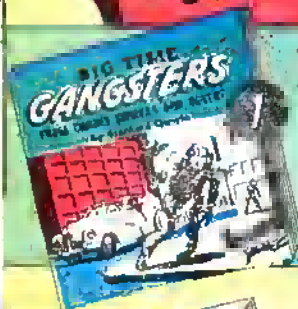
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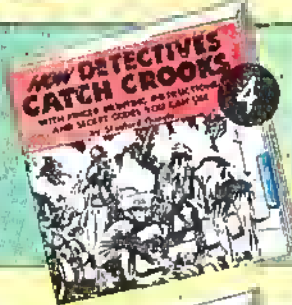


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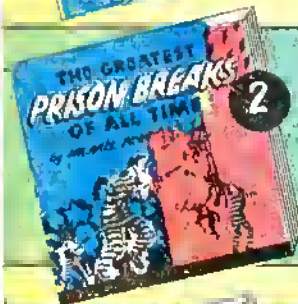


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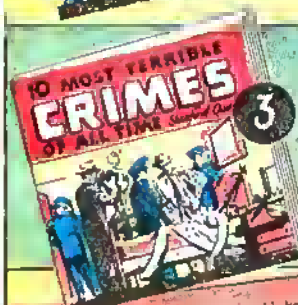


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Finished in black enamel paint, complete with switch, step-down pulley, mounting brackets and a six foot cord and plug. Motor has self-oiling bearings and will run without further oiling for its full lifetime. It is abso-

lutely silent in operation and will cause no radio interference.

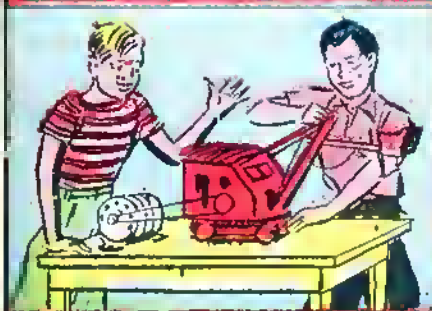
Operates on 60 cycle current at 110-120 volts. Put it to work in any home that has AC current. It is strong, sturdy, dependable. Fun to own and operate.

WHAT THIS MOTOR WILL DO

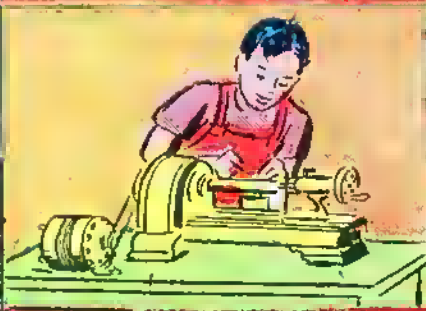
There are thousands of uses for this motor in and around your home workshop, your kitchen or playroom. Use it to operate small bandsaws, huffing wheels, lathes or electric fans. Hook it up to mechanical toys, milkshake, drink mixers or beaters. Will run winders for knitting wool, small bobbins for weaving, phonograph or other turntables. Wherever you want smooth, steady power, this motor will supply it.

It is not for sale in stores. Cannot be purchased anywhere else in the United States. We send it to you for only \$5.95 postpaid. Cut out the coupon, fill in your name and address and send your order today. This genuine Torcan motor—a husky, practical, helpful, electric motor that you will use for years—will come right to your home. Get your coupon in the mail—now.

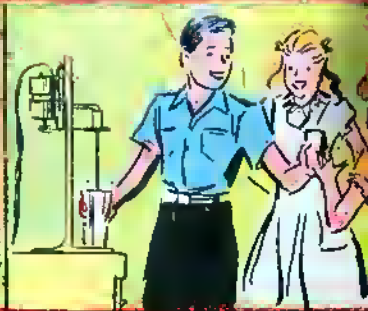
MECHANICAL TOYS



SMALL LATHES

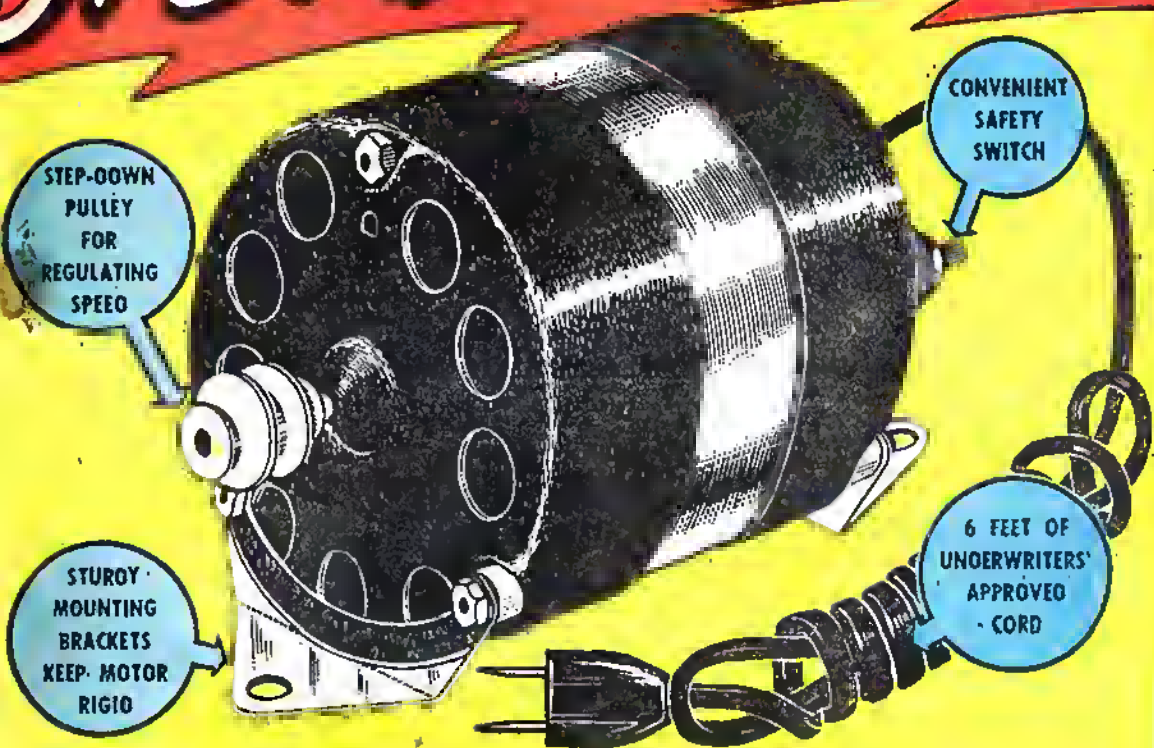


DRINK or MILK SHAKE MIXER



AMERICAN TORCAN MOTORS 63-T CENTRA

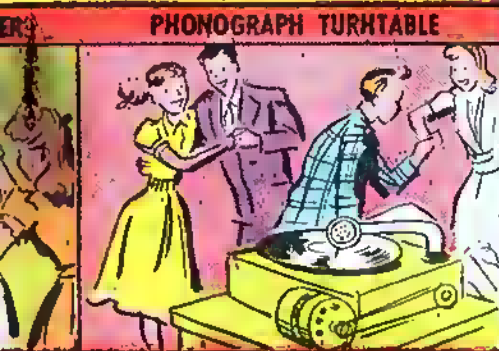
MOTOR Only \$5⁹⁵



NOW you can get the kind of electric motor you have always needed and wanted. This is the kind of bargain you may never see again. So send now. Use this Coupon. Sorry, no C.O.D.'s. Send check or money order.

GET YOUR MOTOR NOW!
This Coupon Will Bring It to You!

Don't be disappointed. Don't delay. This motor at \$5.95 is a bargain that may not last. Now, while you can still get it at this low price, let us send it to you. Use the coupon; be sure to fill in correct name and address. And get the coupon in the mail—right away.



PHONOGRAPH TURNTABLE

AL AVENUE, OSSINING, N.Y.

American Torcan Motors
 63-T Central Avenue, Ossining, N. Y.

Gentlemen:

Enclosed please find \$_____ for _____
 Torcan Electric Motors @ \$5.95 each. Please rush to me
 at once.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

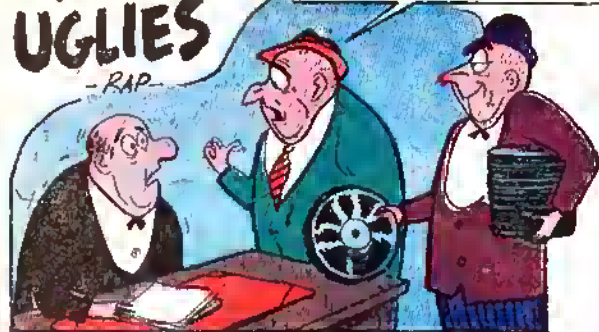
(Please print name and address clearly)

THUG UGLIES

-RAP-

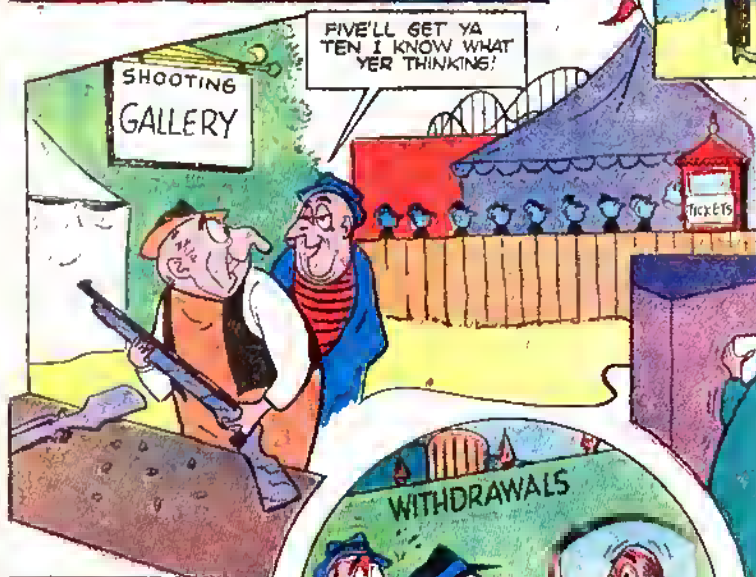
BUT GOSH, BOSS! Y'SAID YA WANTED A HOOD WITH A RECORD! DIS GUYS GOT A WHOLE ALBUM!

HE WANTS T'KNOW IF YA GOT CHANGE FOR FIFTY!

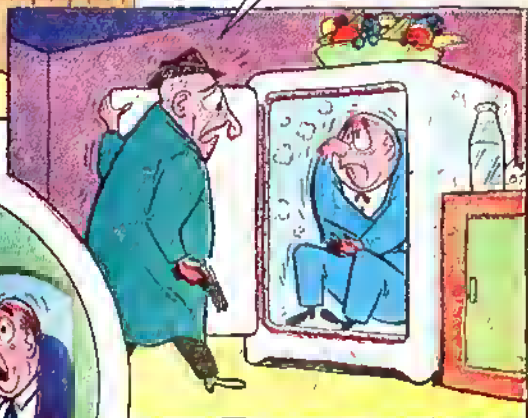


FIVE'LL GET YA TEN I KNOW WHAT YER THINKING!

SHOOTING GALLERY



DON'T ASK ME WHY, MR. SCARLEY! THE CHIEF TOLD ME TO PUT YOU ON ICE TILL HE PULLS THE JDB!



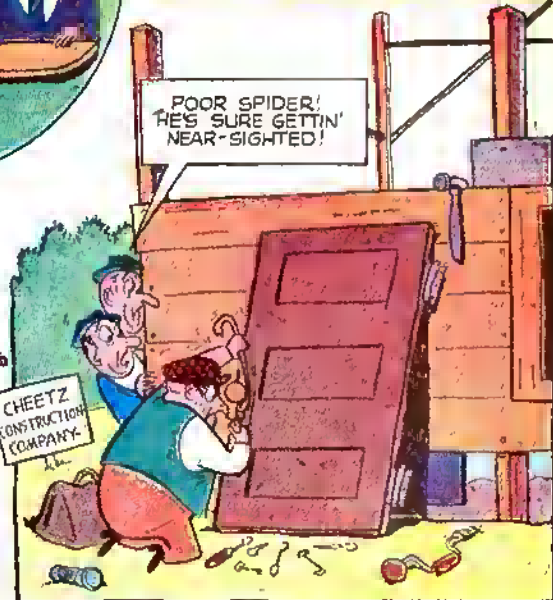
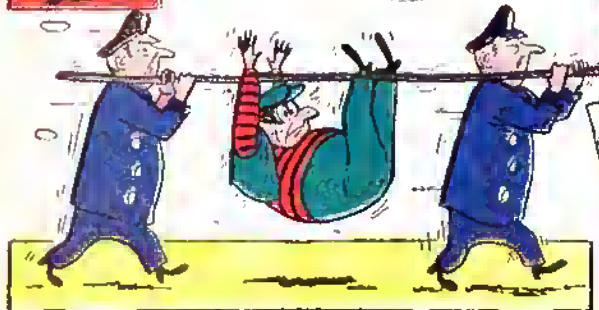
NO, NO, CHOPPER, THAT ISN'T NECESSARY! YOU HAVE AN ACCOUNT IN THIS BANK!



I UNDERSTAND THE GLANCY BROTHERS USED TO GO BIG GAME HUNTING!



POOR SPIDER! HE'S SURE GETTIN' NEAR-SIGHTED!



DEDICATED TO THE ERADICATION OF CRIME



STEVE BRACY and AL MOSS

THEIR WILD SPREE OF KIDNAPPING AND
ATTEMPTED ROBBERY NETTED THEM
EARLY DEATH!

STEVE BRACY
KILLED
JUNE 17
1946

AL MOSS
KILLED
JUNE 17
1946

THE HOSTAGES

SLOWLY, MADDOENINGLY THE HANDS OF THE CLOCK MOVED ON THROUGH THE NIGHT, TORTURING THE HOSTAGES... AT SIX O'CLOCK THE GUNMEN WOULD ACT....

THE KIDNAPPERS



MARTIN DRISCOLL



TOM AUBURN



MRS. AUBURN



STEVE BRACY



AL MOSS

THE COP WHO GOT THE
KIDNAPPERS!



DETECTIVE LIEUTENANT
WALTER HOFFMAN

STEVE BRACY AND AL MOSS WERE AFTER A BANKROLL -
AND THEY WEREN'T GOING TO LET EVEN MURDER STAND
IN THEIR WAY! THEY STOPPED AT NOTHING UNTIL THE COLD
LEAD OF A HEROIC OFFICER ENDED THEIR SPREE!

IN HIS WEST COAST HOME, MARTIN DRISCOLL WAS READING THE EVENING PAPER ON THE NIGHT OF JUNE 16, 1946, WHEN THE DOORBELL RANG!

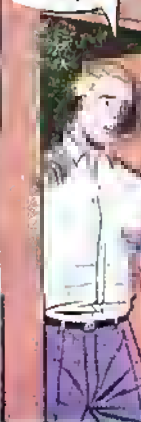


ARE YOU THE
MANAGER OF
BENTLEY'S
DEPARTMENT
STORE?



I'M THE
PERSONNEL
MANAGER IF
THAT'S WHAT YOU
MEAN! WHAT CAN
I DO FOR YOU?

HEY, WHAT'S
THE IDEA?
IT'S ALMOST
MIDNIGHT!
OH-OH!
YOU'VE GOT
A GUN!



THAT'S
RIGHT,
MR.
MANAGER!
A
GUN!



AND IF THAT
GUN COULD
TALK, IT'D
SAY GET
INSIDE AND
BE QUICK
ABOUT IT!



OBEDY THE LAW



JUST BE QUIET, DRISCOLL! WE DON'T AIM TO HURT YOU UNLESS YOU MAKE A FUSS! YOU DON'T LIKE TROUBLE IN YOUR STORE, WE DON'T LIKE TROUBLE IN OUR WORK! BE SMART AND THERE WON'T BE ANY!

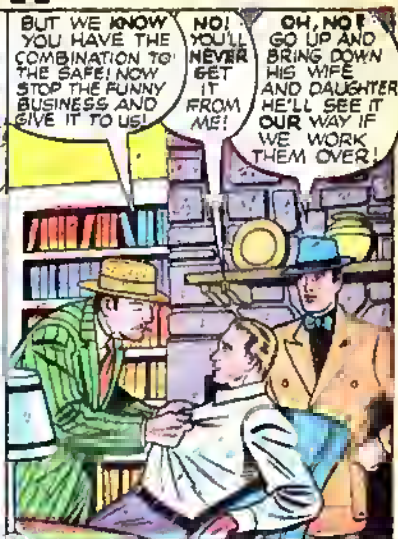
OKAY, OKAY, JUST GO EASY WITH THAT GUN! IF IT'S MONEY YOU WANT, YOU CAME TO THE WRONG HOUSE, THOUGH!



NOPE, WE CAME TO THE RIGHT HOUSE, ONLY THE MONEY WE'RE AFTER ISN'T HERE!

NOW JUST COME ALONG QUIETLY! WE ARE GOING DOWN TO THE STORE AND YOU'RE GONNA OPEN THE SAFE FOR US!

BUT I DON'T HAVE THE KEYS TO GET IN! I'M ONLY THE PERSONNEL MANAGER! YOU GOT THE WRONG MAN!



BUT WE KNOW YOU HAVE THE COMBINATION TO THE SAFE! NOW STOP THE FUNNY BUSINESS AND GIVE IT TO US!

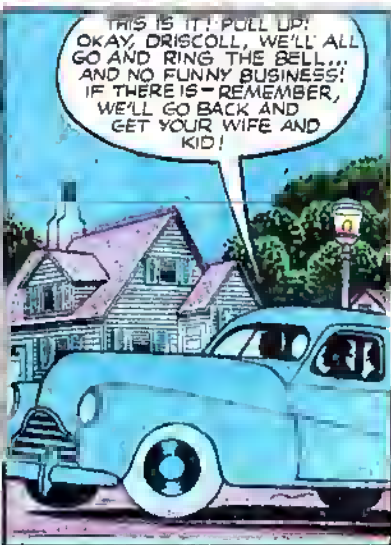
NO! YOU'LL NEVER GET IT FROM ME!

OH, NO! GO UP AND BRING DOWN HIS WIFE AND DAUGHTER! HE'LL SEE IT OUR WAY IF WE WORK THEM OVER!



WAIT— LEAVE THEM ALONE! I'LL GIVE YOU THE COMBINATION!

THAT'S MORE LIKE IT! NOW WE'RE GOING TO NEED THE GENERAL MANAGER BECAUSE HE'S GOT THE KEYS! LET'S GET GOING!



THIS IS IT! PULL UP! OKAY, DRISCOLL, WE'LL ALL GO AND RING THE BELL... AND NO FUNNY BUSINESS! IF THERE IS— REMEMBER, WE'LL GO BACK AND GET YOUR WIFE AND KID!

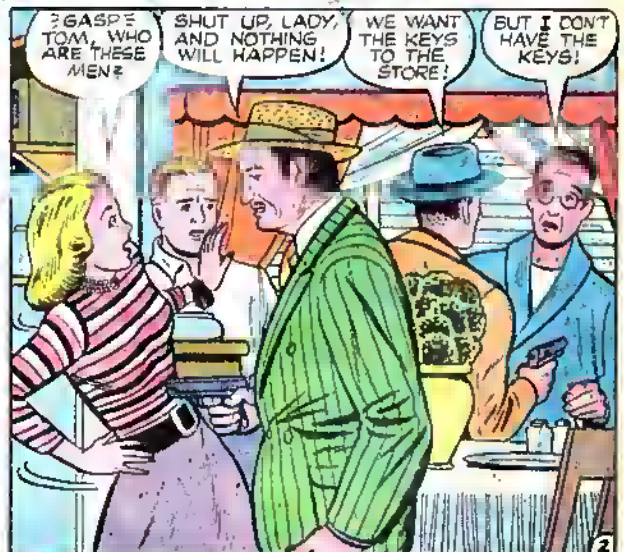


WHAT IN THE WORLD DO YOU WANT AT THIS TIME OF NIGHT, MARTIN? ... WHO ARE THESE MEN?

THEY WANT TO ROB THE STORE, MR. AUBURN! THEY'RE ARMED AND THEY MEAN BUSINESS! YOU'D BETTER LET THEM IN!



WHO WAS AT THE DOOR, DARLING... WHY DON'T YOU ANSWER?



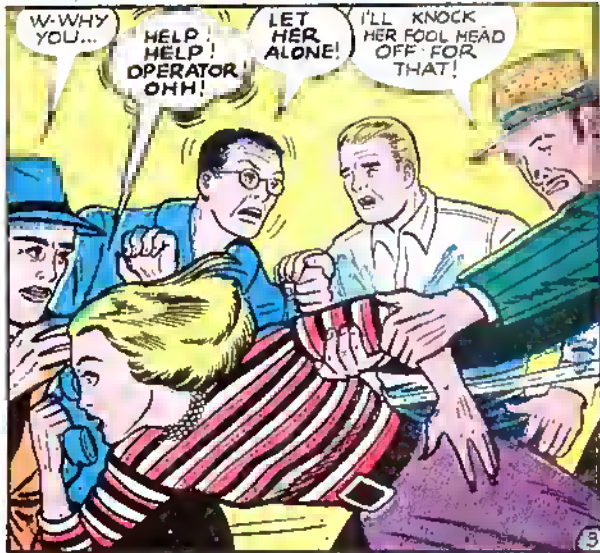
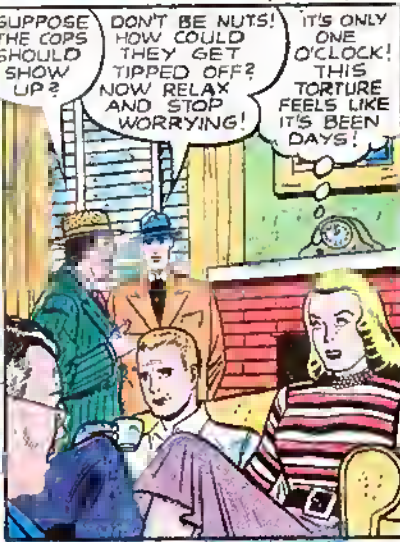
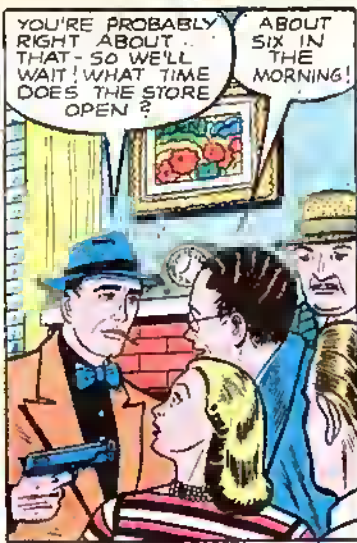
?GASPE TOM, WHO ARE THESE MEN?

SHUT UP, LADY, AND NOTHING WILL HAPPEN!

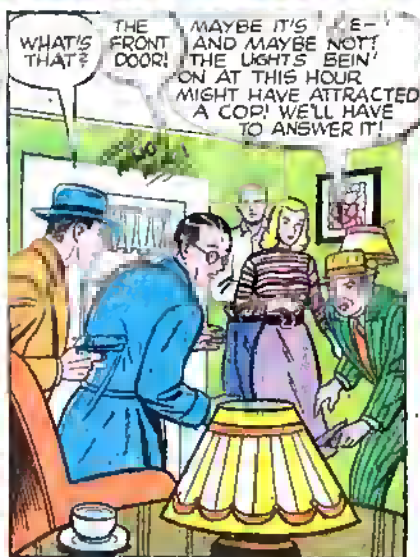
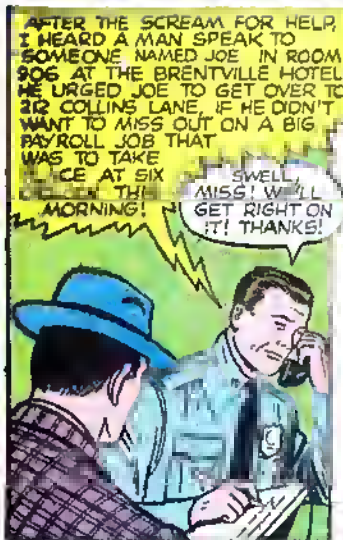
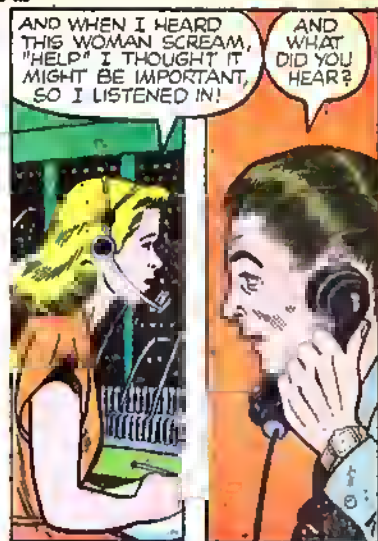
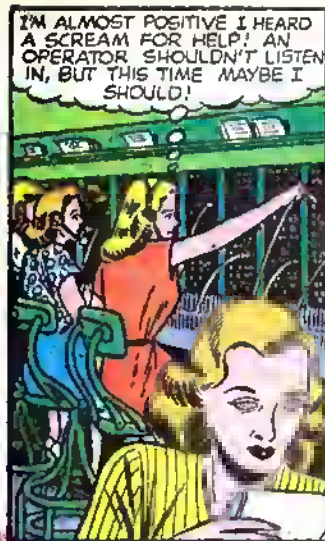
WE WANT THE KEYS TO THE STORE!

BUT I DON'T HAVE THE KEYS!

OBEDY THE LAW



OBEY THE LAW



OBEDY THE LAW

WHAT'S THE TROUBLE OFFICERS?

I'D BETTER FIND OUT WHAT'S GOING ON BEFORE I DRAW!



NOISE? WE'RE JUST SITTING AROUND CHEWING THE FAT, OFFICER! COME IN AND SEE FOR YOURSELF!



THAT INVITATION SOUNDS LIKE TRAP-BAIT... BUT I CAN'T DRAW MY GUN UNTIL I'M SURE HE'S UP TO SOMETHING!



LET'S GO, SMITTY!

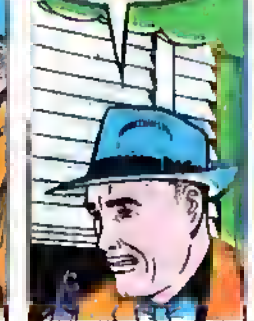


I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOUR GAME IS, BUT YOU'LL BE SMART IF YOU GIVE YOURSELVES UP!



TAKE A LOOK OUTSIDE, STEVE! MAYBE THERE ARE MORE OF THEM!

THERE'S A CAR OUTSIDE WITH ONE DICK IN IT! I'LL GO OUT FIRST WITH MY HANDS UP! YOU TWO COPS'LL COME BEHIND ME WITH YOUR HANDS AT YOUR SIDES SO YOUR PAL WILL THINK EVERYTHING'S OKAY! YOU COME LAST WITH YOUR GUN IN THEIR BACKS, AL! LET'S GO.



EVERYTHING UNDER CONTROL, BILL?



SAY "YES" OR I'LL LET YOU BOTH HAVE IT!

RIGHT, BOB!

GET IN AFTER HIM! GO ON!



I'LL SLAM THE DOOR AFTER ME... MAYBE I'LL HAVE ENOUGH TIME TO GRAB THE LEADER'S GUN!

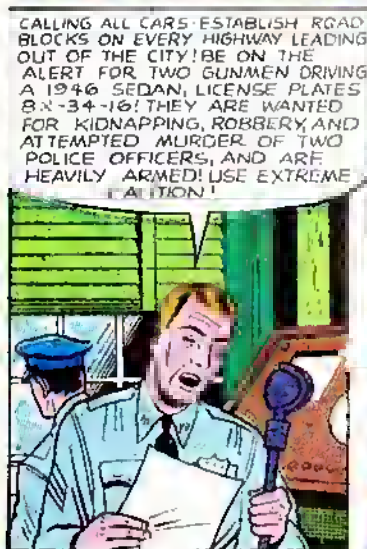
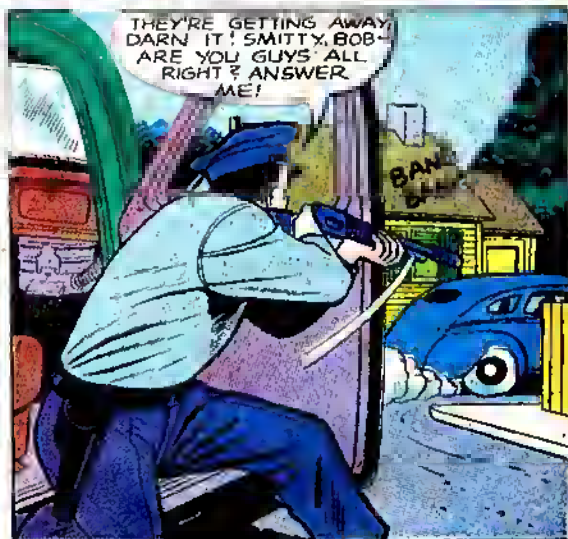


THEY GOT OUR GUNS, BOB! GRAB YOURS!

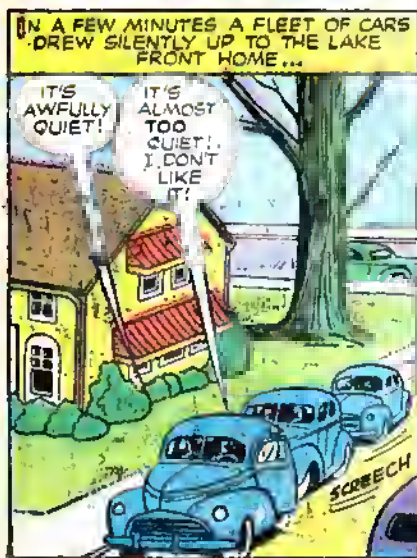
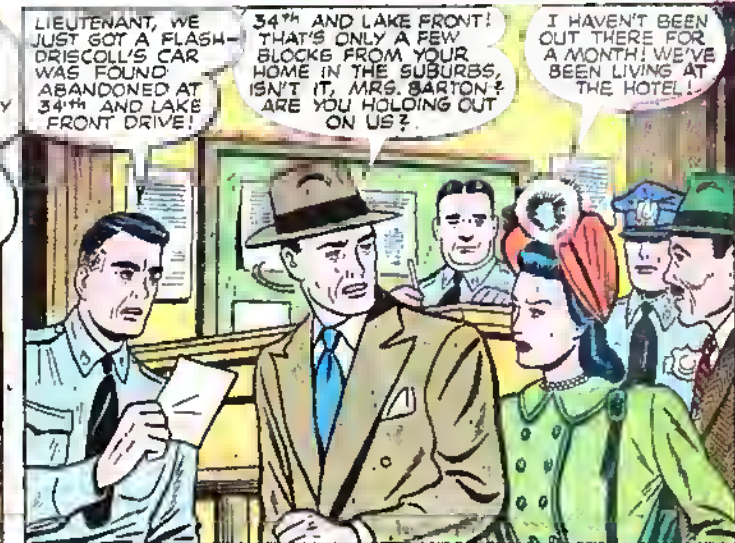
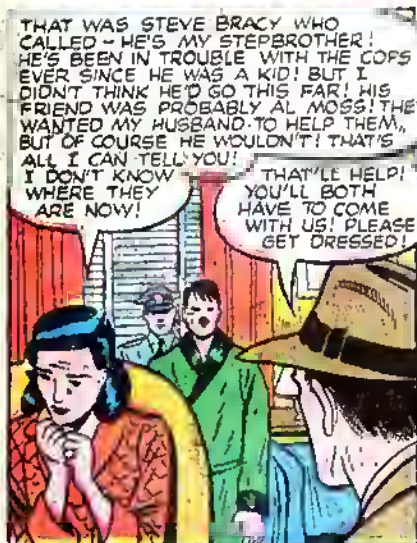
HEY! WHAT GOES ON?

AL! STOP 'EM!

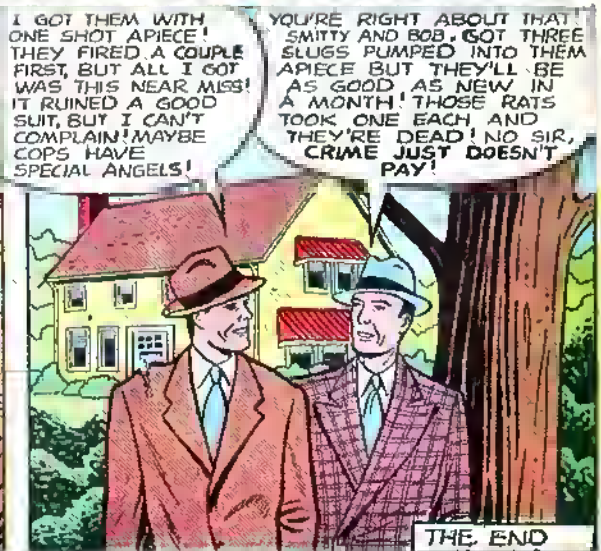
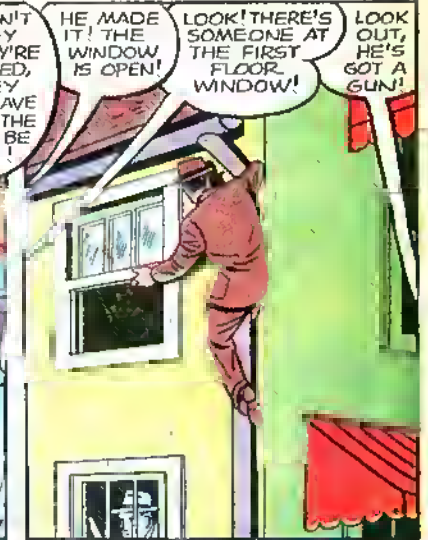
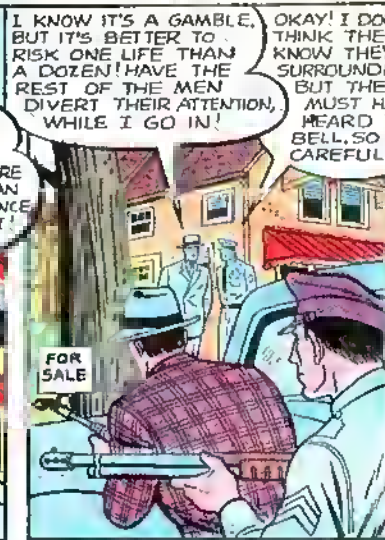
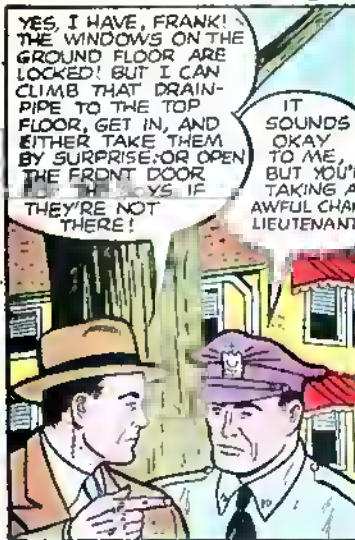
OBEY THE LAW



OBEY THE LAW



OBEY THE LAW



OBEY THE LAW

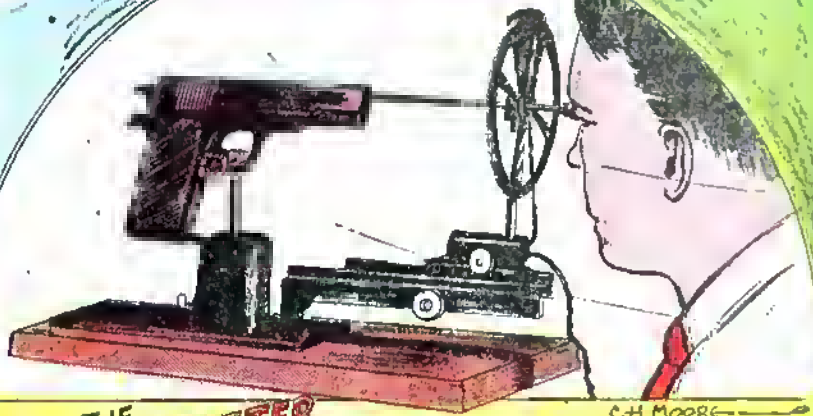
SCIENCE VS THE CRIMINAL!

BALLISTICS

BY CLAUDE H. MOORE

A
SHAPELESS
LEAD SLUG

TAKEN FROM A BODY
PROVIDES THE POLICE
WITH MUCH INFORMATION
— FROM THE SLUG THEY
CAN DETERMINE THE
CALIBER OF THE BULLET,
TYPE OF GUN,
MAKE AND YEAR WHEN
GUN WAS MANUFACTURED
AND THEY CAN DEFINITELY
PROVE THAT THE SLUG
WAS OR WAS NOT FIRED
FROM ANY GUN!



THE HELIOMETER,

A SCIENTIFIC INSTRUMENT,
PERMITS DETAILED INSPECTION OF THE GUN BARREL...
THE HOLLOW TUBE WHICH IS INSERTED IN THE GUN BARREL
CONTAINS A TINY LIGHT AND MAGNIFYING LENSES, WHICH AID
IN SEEING THE SLIGHTEST DETAIL IN THE LONGEST AND DARKEST
GUN BARRELS MADE—THE INSTRUMENT ALSO MEASURES THE
RIFLING, GIVING SUCH INFORMATION AS THE PITCH, NUMBER,
AND DEPTH OF THE GROOVES AND LANDS IN THE BORE!
OTHER INFORMATION, SUCH AS THE
PITTING, POWDER RESIDUE, RUST OR
EROSION, ALL AID THE POLICE IN
BRINGING THE CRIMINAL TO
JUSTICE!

C.H. MOORE

TEST BULLETS
ARE FIRED FROM
SUSPECTED GUNS

INTO A BOX OF COTTON WADDING—
THE MARKINGS ON THE TEST BULLET
ARE THEN COMPARED WITH THE FATAL
BULLET—IF THEY MATCH, IT'S THE RIGHT GUN.

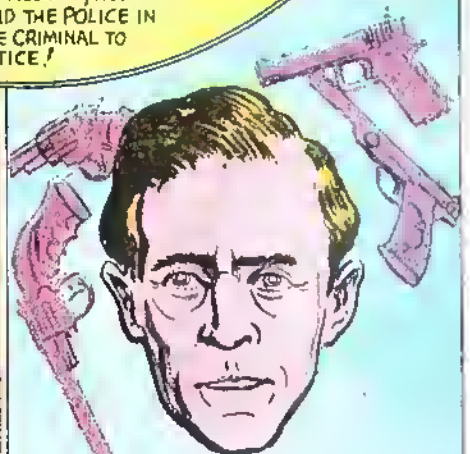
THE COMPARISON MICROSCOPE

COMPARES THE TEST SLUG
WITH THE FATAL SLUG —
BY LOOKING INTO THE
EYEPIECE, ONE HALF
OF EACH SLUG CAN BE
SEEN AND TURNED
UNTIL THEY MATCH
OR DON'T!

EACH GUN LEAVES
ITS OWN TELL-TALE
MARKINGS ON A
SLUG AND NO
TWO GUNS LEAVE
THE SAME MARK!

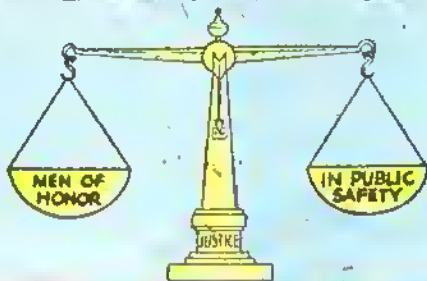
HOW THEY
MATCH UP!

LOOKING INTO THE
MICROSCOPE SHOWS TEST
SLUG IN ONE HALF - FATAL SLUG IN OTHER

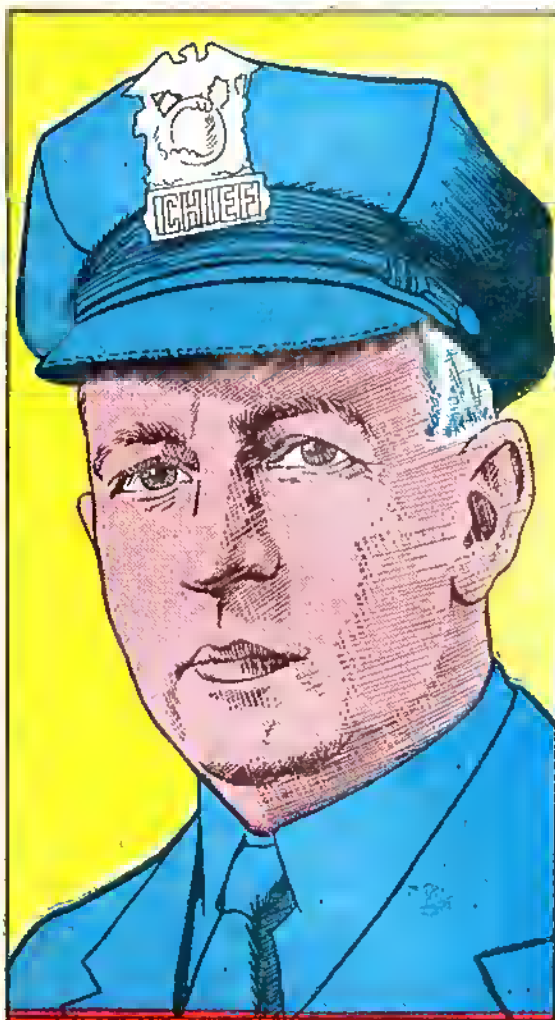


AN EXPERT MACHINIST - KNOWN TO HAVE
KILLED HIS WIFE - PUZZLED THE POLICE
FOR A TIME. SLUG TAKEN FROM THE BODY
DID NOT MATCH WITH TEST SLUGS FROM HIS
GUN—HOWEVER, AFTER CAREFUL EXAMINATION
BY THE SCIENTIFIC LABORATORY, IT WAS
DISCOVERED THAT THE MACHINIST HAD REBUILT
THE GUN—USING PARTS OF OTHER GUNS AND
RETOOLING SOME PARTS - HE FIGURED
THAT THIS ALTERATION WOULD LEAVE POLICE
WITHOUT A MURDER WEAPON AND THAT HIS
ALIBI WOULD FREE HIM—BUT HE NEGLECTED
TO ALTER THE FIRING PIN AND THAT LITTLE
OVERSIGHT COST HIM HIS LIFE!

OUR POLICE HALL OF FAME



**CHIEF JOSEPH A. LILLIS
PEEKSKILL, NEW YORK**



CHIEF JOSEPH A. LILLIS

ANYONE interested in a pictorial history of the Peekskill, New York, police department need only step into the office of Police Chief Joseph A. Lillis. Lining the walls are photographs of the men who played an integral part down through the years in building one of the most efficient law enforcement organizations in the country. Their pictures present a striking contrast to those of today's force — the pride of Peekskill and the nemesis of those who turn to crime.

Each man on this team has been trained scientifically, according to Chief Lillis' tested methods. Lillis feels that police work is a profession which requires just as much education in human nature and understanding as do medicine and law. Chief Lillis puts it this way:

"No two persons are alike in every way. Knowing this, it is the problem and the duty of any intelligent officer of the law to handle each person differently, according to his individual personality."

The Chief adds that in small towns such as Peekskill—the policeman's job is sometimes difficult because, over a period of years, he gets to know the citizens personally. Efficient law enforcement *must* be handled with an eye to vigilance as well as friendship.

Chief Lillis, who looks about fifty, was born February 1, 1880. This gentleman with youthful appearance is the father of two married children, and is also a proud grandfather.

"A man is only as old as he feels," the Chief explains, "and I feel wonderful. There's no big

secret in feeling and keeping young. All you have to do is work hard, live a clean life, and try to help others."

The citizens of Peekskill readily add that Joe Lillis is one of the best friends a man could have. As for working hard . . . that is not new to the Chief.

When Joe was only a child, his father died and young Lillis had to support his family. Later, he was given a traveling assignment for the New York Evening Journal; after that, Lillis was employed by a railroad company for three years. But, from the day he left home, Lillis longed to return to Peekskill and the people he knew and loved.

After years of waiting, he was accepted on the police force as a rookie and from that point on, Joe Lillis came up the hard way.

Before his appointment, Lillis had had no schooling in police methods; it was necessary to get all his knowledge by what he calls "the best teacher in the world, experience." But, by following the precepts of the men who had served before him, and by using common sense, Joseph Lillis learned his lessons well. Soon he was leading "a dangerous but highly gratifying life as a defender of the community."

Lillis was twenty-nine at the time of his appointment to the Peekskill police department. Twenty-six years later he was made Chief of a diligent, modern and efficient police force.

Contrary to what many believe, police work is not all glamour and gold braid. Much of it is routine, involving paper work, training and the like. Sometimes, however, routine is pushed aside when a frantic telephone call turns out to be a summons to a murder case.

From his files, Chief Lillis has selected one such murder case for review.

"Two men, close friends, entered a barroom one night. They'd been drinking heavily and quite suddenly what had been just another difference of opinion swelled into a violent argument.

"Suddenly one of them pulled out a gun and shot his one-time friend to death. When he realized what he had done, he fled from the barroom.

"Many people had witnessed the murder, but as is often the case, no one was able to give an accurate description of the man who had committed the crime. When I received pictures and a full description of the victim, I remembered having seen him several times before, usually in the company of another fellow about his age. We questioned the witnesses to the murder and

they agreed that the description of the victim's friend was that of the murderer. When I went to visit the suspect's home and found that he had mysteriously disappeared on the night of the murder, I was sure we were after the right man.

"Locating him was a difficult problem. We checked with the police of surrounding communities with no results. None of his friends or relatives had seen or heard from him. One evening I realized that there was one relative we hadn't checked: his brother-in-law, who lived across the river. I got a group of policemen and we picked up a launch to take us there. Upon reaching the other bank, we carefully approached the brother-in-law's home, which was not too far away."

"As we were inspecting the house I caught a glimpse of a man looking furtively out of a downstairs window. I suspected that he was our man. While the other men were searching the grounds I quietly entered the house and approached the room I felt was serving as the murderer's hide-out.

"Fortunately I took him completely by surprise. Before he could put up too great a struggle, I had him securely handcuffed. Within an hour he was in jail, ready to sign a full confession."

To some it might seem a simple matter to have caught this murderer. Actually, the case was a stiff one. "To begin with," Chief Lillis explained, "it is a generally accepted fact that the most difficult type of crime to solve is one in which the criminal has no apparent motive—jealousy or robbery, for example. This was just such a crime. We only knew that two men had quarreled bitterly, after drinking liquor, and one of them had stabbed the other. If I hadn't seen the victim before, and remembered that he was usually accompanied by his friend, we might still be searching for the criminal today. Without a doubt, one of the most important things an officer must train himself to do is to observe and remember all that goes on around him; he is never certain when his knowledge will help solve a crime and sometimes prevent one."

Chief Lillis makes it clear that he would rather prevent crimes than solve them. Preventing crimes is the more delicate job of the two. It is one thing to know that a crime has been committed and quite another to search for the potential cause of crime and eliminate it.

Crime prevention, along with solving the numberless other problems that can and do show up in any city, has been the work of the Peekskill Police Department. The citizens of Peekskill may truly take pride in this organization. Under the inspiring leadership of Chief Joseph A. Lillis, it has become a symbol of security, cooperation and friendliness.

THE END

DEDICATED TO THE ERADICATION OF CRIME



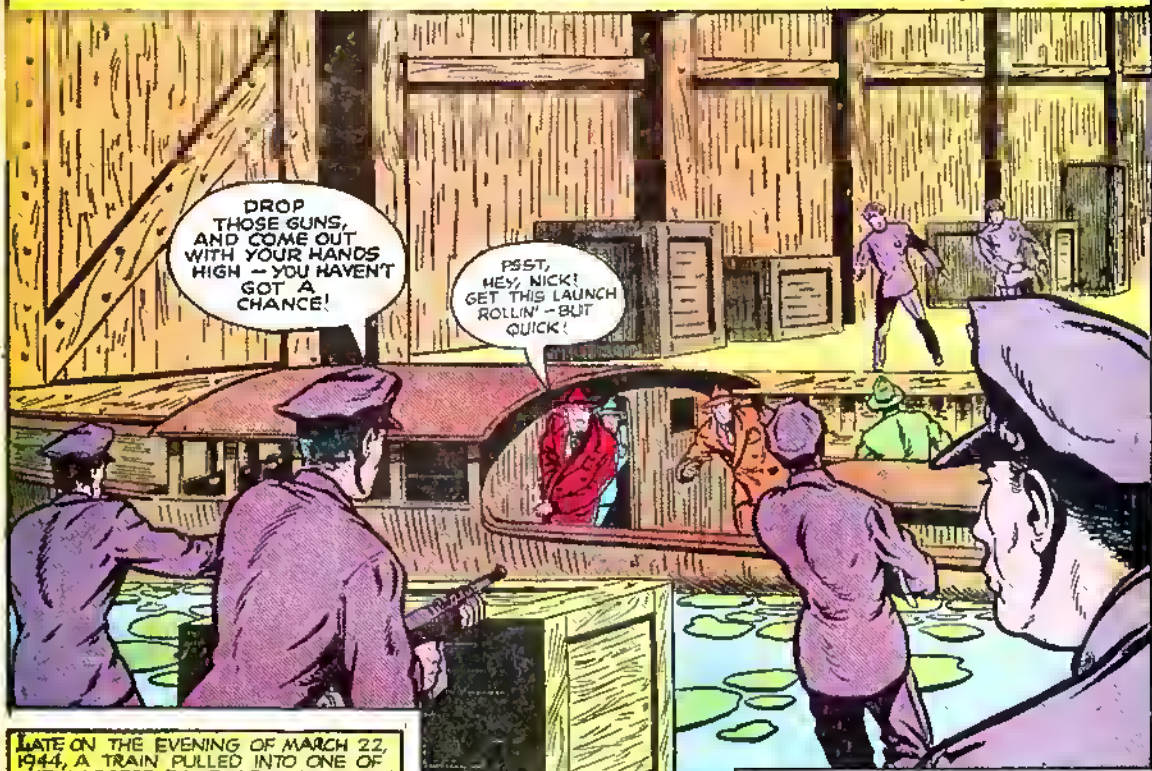
JAMES CONLON

HE ENGINEERED ONE OF THE BIGGEST
MAIL ROBBERIES OF ALL TIME!

JAMES
CONLON
KILLED

MAY, 1944

By the author of the book "The James Conlon Story"



DROP
THOSE GUNS,
AND COME OUT
WITH YOUR HANDS
HIGH - YOU HAVEN'T
GOT A
CHANCE!

PSET,
HEY, NICK!
GET THIS LAUNCH
ROLLIN' - BUT
QUICK!

LATE ON THE EVENING OF MARCH 22,
1944, A TRAIN PULLED INTO ONE OF
THE LARGEST RAILROAD STATIONS ON
THE WEST COAST! MOST OF THE
PASSENGERS HAD RETIRED TO THEIR
PULLMAN BERTHS! THE PLATFORM
WAS DESERTED EXCEPT FOR THE
GUARDIANS OF THE U.S. MAIL!

YOU'RE
SEVEN
MINUTES LATE
TONIGHT, FRED!
WHAT
HAPPENED?

YOU'LL BE LATE,
TOO, WHEN YOU
START HAULING
THAT MAIL
AROUND! THIS IS
THE HEAVIEST
SHIPMENT I'VE
SEEN AROUND
IN MONTHS!

GIMME A
HAND, DICK! I
WON'T RELAX
TILL WE GET
THIS STUFF
OFF OUR
HANDS!

I DON'T BLAME YOU!
WITH ALL THESE MAIL
ROBBERIES GOING
ON! BEING A GUARD
ISN'T THE HEALTHIEST
JOB IN THE
WORLD!

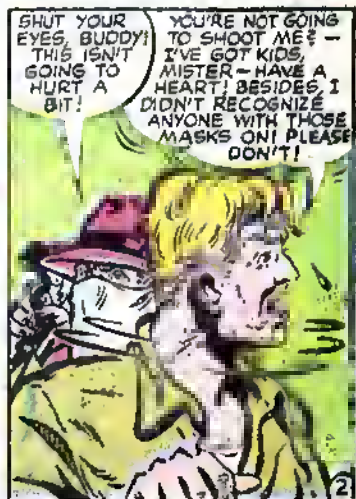
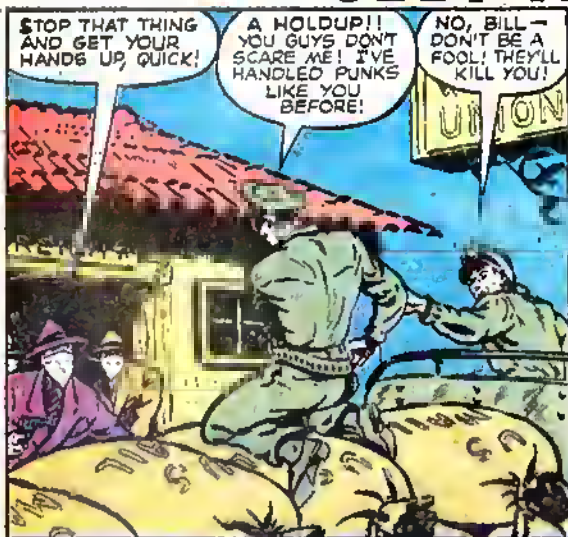
YOU SAID
IT— SO
LONG,
FRED! GIVE
MY
REGARDS TO
THE
MISSUS!

HERE THEY COME
NOW! REMEMBER,
NO SHOOTIN' A
SHOT WOULD WAKE
UP THE WHOLE
YARD! SLUG 'EM
IF THEY WON'T
COME ACROSS—
GET THAT
MAIL!

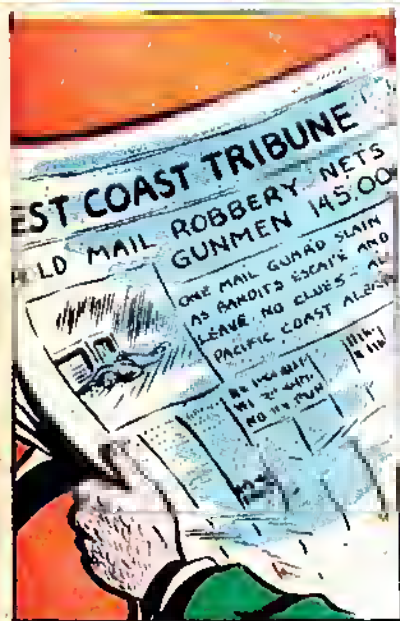
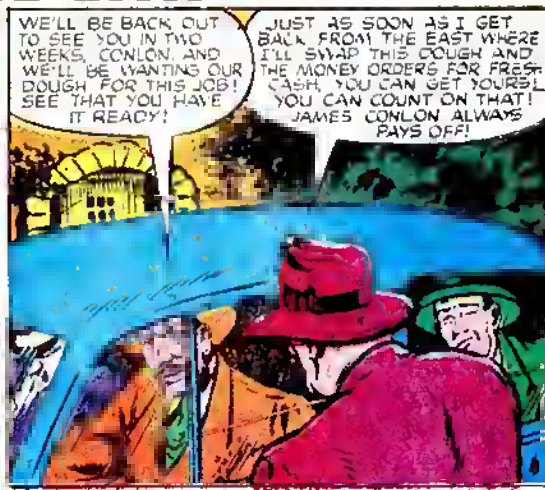
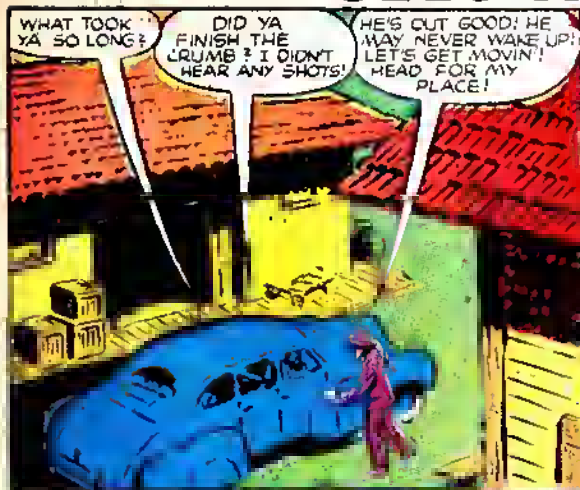
YOU DON'T
NEED TO SHOW
NO WORRY
ABOUT US,
CONLON! IF
THEY SO MUCH
AS OPEN THEIR
MOUTHS, WE'LL
PUT 'EM
TO SLEEP!



OBEY THE LAW



OBEY THE LAW



OBEY THE LAW

LOOK, DALE, YOU MUST KNOW SOMETHING OR YOU WOULDN'T BE HERE! ONE OF OUR MEN HAS BEEN KILLED, ANOTHER IS IN THE HOSPITAL WITH TWELVE STITCHES IN HIS SKULL, AND A LOT OF UNCLE SAM'S MONEY HAS BEEN STOLEN! YOU'D BETTER TALK AND SAVE YOURSELF SOME TROUBLE!

UHP! ALL RIGHT—I THINK IT WAS JAMES CONLON—YOU KNOW, THE BIG-SHOT GAMBLER FROM THE EAST!

JAMES CONLON! WHY, EVERY LAW ENFORCEMENT OFFICER IN THE COUNTRY KNOWS THAT RACKETEER! HE'S CUNNING AND HAS POWERFUL CONNECTIONS—THE KIND NECESSARY TO PULL A JOB LIKE THIS! EVERY COP ON THE COAST IS JUST WAITING FOR HIM TO SLIP UP SO THEY CAN POUNCE ON HIM!

OKAY, MR. DALE. THANKS A LOT! YOU MAY GO NOW!

HELLO—ROLLINS? TAIL THAT MAN WHO JUST LEFT HERE!

CONLON, EH? NOW, WHY WOULD A GUY WITH HIS COUGH STICK OUT HIS NECK BY PULLING A FEDERAL JOB? THAT TIP DOESN'T MAKE SENSE!

MAYBE NOT, BUT IT'S OUR ONLY ONE! AND UNLESS MY MEMORY FAILS ME, CONLON HAS A RASPY VOICE! LET'S GO HAVE A CHAT WITH HIM!

I'M INSPECTOR DOUGLAS AND THIS IS LIEUTENANT EVERS! IS MR. CONLON IN?

I'M MRS. CONLON, INSPECTOR! WON'T YOU COME IN? MY HUSBAND IS ON A TRIP BUT YOU MAY SPEAK TO HIS ASSOCIATES!

MAIL ROBBERY? BOY, YOU'RE WAY OFF BASE ON THAT ONE, INSPECTOR! CONLON AND WE ARE SO BROKE, WE HAVEN'T GOT THE PRICE OF A HAIRCUT! HE'S EVEN STOPPED WORK ON HIS NEW HOME!

THE BOSS HAS GONE EAST TO FLOAT A LOAN—HE'LL BE BACK IN A FEW DAYS! DROP IN AND SEE HIM THEN, IF YOU LIKE!

YES, INSPECTOR, CONLON'S MEN WERE TELLING YOU THE TRUTH ABOUT CONLON BEING BROKE! I HAPPEN TO KNOW HE'S SERIOUSLY WORRIED ABOUT A PAYMENT OF \$5,000 DUE NEXT WEEK ON THE HOME HE'S BUILDING! HE'S BEEN SPENDING MONEY LIKE WATER ON THAT PLACE!

IT'S KIND OF HARD TO BELIEVE THAT A BIG-SHOT GAMBLER LIKE CONLON COULD BE SO BROKE WITH ALL THE DOUGH HE MUST'VE TAKEN IN!

CONLON'S BEING BROKE MAKES HIM A MORE LIKELY SUSPECT! BUT WHOEVER PULLED THIS JOB, DID AN EXPERT PIECE OF WORK AND CONLON NEVER HAD ANY EXPERIENCE IN

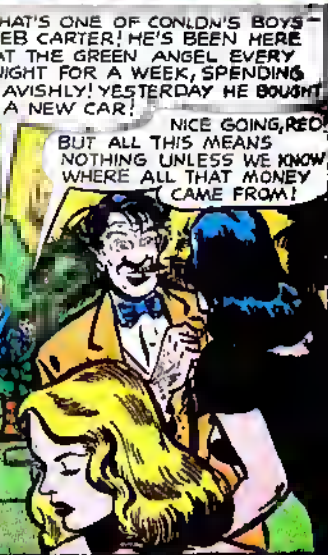
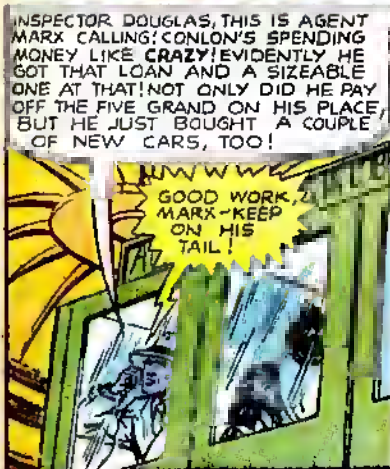
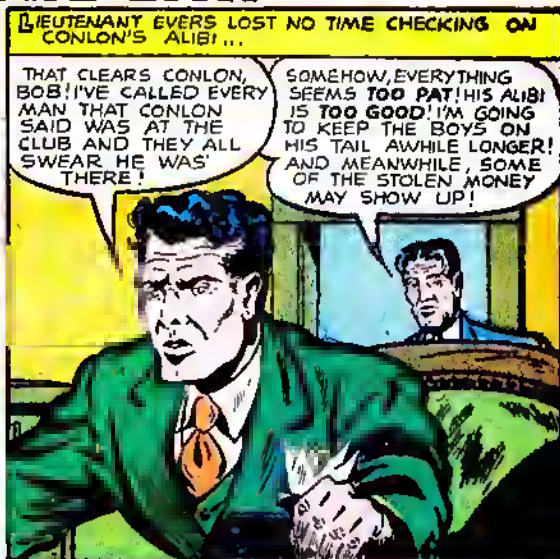
RACKETEERING! BESIDES, HE'S SO BROKE NOW HE'D BE BOUND TO SPEND THE DOUGH IF HE'D STOLEN IT, NO MATTER WHAT THE RISK! WE'D BETTER HAVE A CHAT WITH HIM, THOUGH!

YES, AND ALSO WHY—BUT YOU'RE WASTING YOUR TIME HERE! THE FIRST I HEARD OF THE ROBBERY WAS IN THE PAPERS THE NEXT MORNING!

ON CONLON'S RETURN FOUR DAYS LATER, DOUGLAS AND EVERS PAY HIM A VISIT...

YOUR MEN HAVE NO DOUBT TOLD YOU TO BE EXPECTING US, CONLON!

OBEY THE LAW



OBEDY THE LAW

NO GROUP OF INVESTIGATORS IS MORE CELEBRATED THAN THE U.S. POST OFFICE INSPECTORS FOR PATIENT, RELENTLESS WORK! THE TASK ON WHICH DOUGLAS AND EVERS WORKED WAS TEDIOUS AND TRYING! THEY BEGAN BY SPENDING A WEEK SEARCHING THOUSANDS OF RESERVATION SLIPS IN THE OFFICES OF EVERY NEARBY RAILROAD TERMINAL!

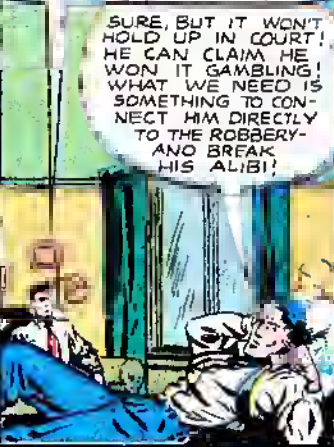
HERE IT IS, BOB! A PULLMAN BERTH TO NEW CITY THAT WAS RESERVED FOR AN E.C. DEVLIN! THAT'S ONE OF CONLON'S ALIASES!

AND HERE'S ANOTHER! IT LOOKS LIKE CONLON MADE MORE THAN ONE TRIP! NOW WE HAVE TO GO TO NEW CITY AND CHECK THE HOTELS TO SEE WHERE HE STAYED - AND WHOM HE CONTACTED!



WEEKS WERE SPENT ASSEMBLING AND SIFTING HUNDREDS OF FACTS AND RUMORS, CRACKING A THOUSAND AND ONE ODD BITS OF EVIDENCE! CERTAIN ASPECTS OF THE PICTURE WERE TAKING SHAPE!

THERE'S LITTLE DOUBT ABOUT IT! CONLON CAME TO NEW CITY, LOOKED UP SOME HOT-MONEY DEALERS AND PROBABLY SOLD THE ENTIRE AMOUNT TO THEM - AT A CONSIDERABLE DISCOUNT, OF COURSE!



SURE, BUT IT WON'T HOLD UP IN COURT! HE CAN CLAIM HE WON IT GAMBLING! WHAT WE NEED IS SOMETHING TO CONNECT HIM DIRECTLY TO THE ROBBERY - AND BREAK HIS ALIBI!

IT WAS HERE THAT FATE INTERVENED TO PLAY A MAJOR ROLE IN THE CASE... BACK ON THE PACIFIC COAST, ANOTHER PART OF THE DRAMA WAS UNFOLDING!

THIS'LL MAKE A GOOD SPOT TO CAST FROM, SAM! THERE'RE PROBABLY MORE TROUT IN THAT DARK SPOT UP AHEAD THAN DOWN HERE!

JIM! DON'T RUN SO FAR AHEAD!



DADDY, THERE'S A FISH TRAP IN THERE! PULL IT OUT FOR ME!

SOMEONE MUST HAVE THOUGHT WE WERE GAME WARDENS, SAM, AND RUN OFF! LET'S HAVE A LOOK!



IT'S NOT A FISHNET - IT LOOKS MORE LIKE A CYLINDER OF WIRE MESH, BUT THERE'S SOMETHING IN IT!



WELL, I'LL BE! THERE'RE THREE SUITS, THREE SHIRTS, THREE PAIRS OF SHOES AND THREE HATS!

AND LOOK! THERE'S TWENTY-TWO BUCKS IN THIS WALLET! THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG HERE! WHO'D THROW GOOD CLOTHES AND MONEY INTO THE RIVER?



YOU BET THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG HERE! LOOK! IF THAT ISN'T A BULLET HOLE, I NEVER SAW ONE!

YOU'RE RIGHT! STAY HERE - I'M GOING TO CALL THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE! THIS IS A CASE FOR THE POLICE!

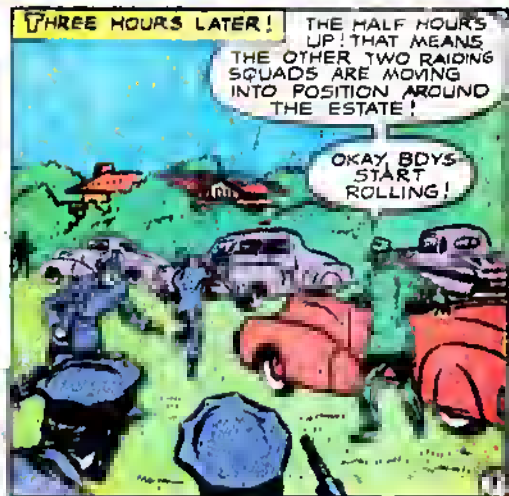
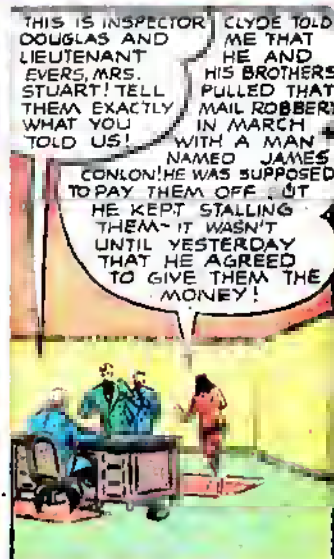
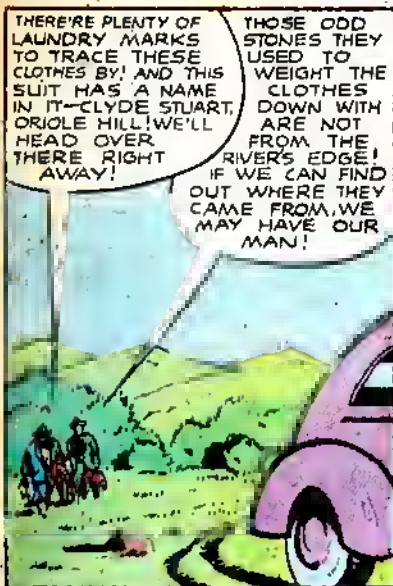


THOSE MEN DID RIGHT IN CALLING US, BENSON! THERE'S NO DOUBT THAT THE MEN WHO WORE THESE CLOTHES WERE MURDERED - SHOT TO DEATH! THERE ARE FAINT TRACES OF BLOOD AND POWDER BURNS, DESPITE THE SOAKING THE GARMENTS GOT!

THEY FOUND TWO WATCHES IN THE CLOTHING! AND BOTH STOPPED BETWEEN TEN AND ELEVEN!



OBEY THE LAW



OBEY THE LAW

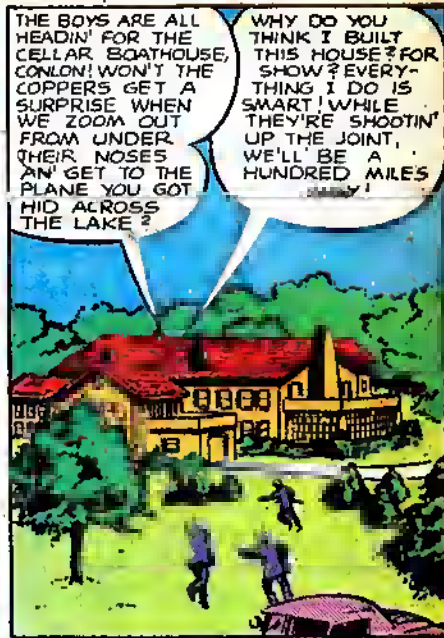


JAMES CONLON, YOU AND YOUR BOYS HAVE EXACTLY FIVE MINUTES TO GIVE YOURSELVES UP! YOU'RE UNDER ARREST FOR MAIL ROBBERY AND SUSPICION OF MURDER!

I DIDN'T FIGGER THEY'D CLOSE IN ON US SO SOON-BUT IT DOESN'T MATTER!

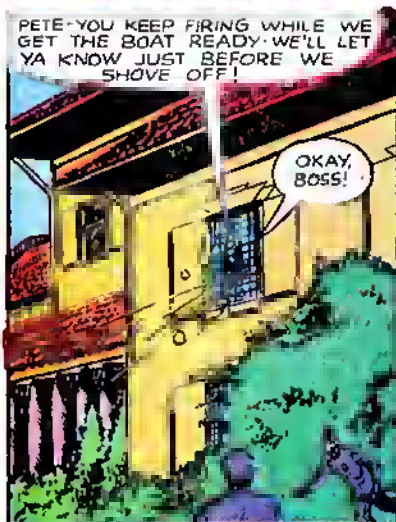
IT'S THE HOT SEAT FOR US, CONLON, IF WE GIVE UP! THOSE BULLS HAVE THE GOODS ON US OR THEY'D NEVER COME AFTER US LIKE THIS!

LEFTY, THROW THE SWITCH THAT SHUTS THE STEEL DOOR! WE'LL BEAT IT IN THE SPEED BOAT!



THE BOYS ARE ALL HEADIN' FOR THE CELLAR BOATHOUSE, CONLON! WON'T THE COPPER GET A SURPRISE WHEN WE ZOOM OUT FROM UNDER THEIR NOSES AN' GET TO THE PLANE YOU GOT HID ACROSS THE LAKE?

WHY DO YOU THINK I BUILT THIS HOUSE? FOR SHOW? EVERYTHING I DO IS SMART! WHILE THEY'RE SHOOTIN' UP THE JOINT, WE'LL BE A HUNDRED MILES AWAY!



PETE- YOU KEEP FIRING WHILE WE GET THE BOAT READY- WE'LL LET YA KNOW JUST BEFORE WE SHOVE OFF!

OKAY, BOSS!



THIS COULDN'T BE A SWEETER GETAWAY, CONLON. I GOTTA HAND IT TO YA!

WHATTA LAUGH! THE COPS THINK THEY'RE THE ONLY ONES THAT GOT BRAINS ENOUGH TO USE SCIENTIFIC TECHNIQUE!

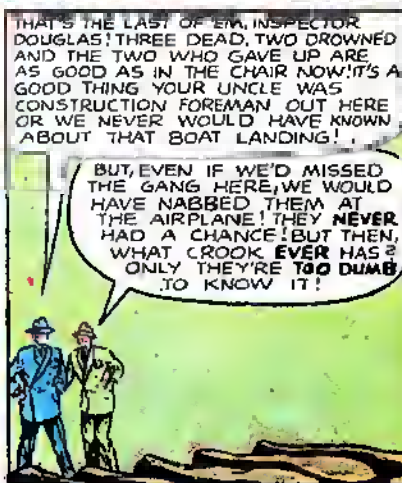


DOUSE THE LIGHTS, YAEGER! I'M GOING TO RAISE THE DOOR!

MIKE, WHEN THAT DOOR GOES UP- GIVE IT THE GUN! IF ANY COPS ARE SNOOPIN' AROUND OUT THERE- BLAST 'EM, BOYS!

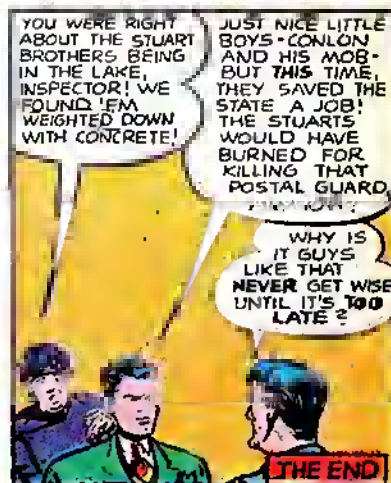


THEY TRICKED US! WE HIT A STEEL BEAM!



THAT'S THE LAST OF 'EM, INSPECTOR DOUGLAS! THREE DEAD, TWO DROWNED AND THE TWO WHO GAVE UP ARE AS GOOD AS IN THE CHAIR NOW! IT'S A GOOD THING YOUR UNCLE WAS CONSTRUCTION FOREMAN OUT HERE OR WE NEVER WOULD HAVE KNOWN ABOUT THAT BOAT LANDING!

BUT, EVEN IF WE'D MISSED THE GANG HERE, WE WOULD HAVE NABBED THEM AT THE AIRPLANE! THEY NEVER HAD A CHANCE! BUT THEN, WHAT CROOK EVER HAS? ONLY THEY'RE TOO DUMB TO KNOW IT!



YOU WERE RIGHT ABOUT THE STUART BROTHERS BEING IN THE LAKE, INSPECTOR! WE FOUND 'EM WEIGHTED DOWN WITH CONCRETE!

JUST NICE LITTLE BOYS- CONLON AND HIS MOB- BUT THIS TIME, THEY SAVED THE STATE A JOB! THE STUARTS WOULD HAVE BURNED FOR KILLING THAT POSTAL GUARD!

WHY IS IT GUYS LIKE THAT NEVER GET WISE UNTIL IT'S TOO LATE?

THE END!

THIS IS YOUR PAGE

SPEAK UP!

Dear Reader:

In every issue of CRIME AND PUNISHMENT this page is devoted to your opinions, ideas and suggestions. Since the conception of CRIME AND PUNISHMENT, we have been guided by two ideals—first, the eradication of crime, and second, to give credit to the fearless detectives and officers of the law who daily risk their lives that you and we may live in a more lawful society.

CHARLES BIRO and BOB WOOD, Editors

"Crime and Punishment" is tops on my magazine list. My entire family read it and all Charles Biro's other books. I intend to be a teacher some day and I want to teach my pupils to hate crime and be good American citizens. I am trying to set a good example for my younger brothers by having them also read "Crime and Punishment" to prove to them that crime does not pay.

Christina Pepper
58 North 4th St., Paterson, N. J.

My husband and I like to read the true stories in "Crime and Punishment." I also enjoy the "On The Level" page. "Crime and Punishment" emphatically shows how a life of crime always catches up with a person. Thanks for a truly fine magazine.

Mrs. J. Husar
235 N. Bass, Kewanee, Illinois

Before becoming acquainted with "Crime and Punishment" I wanted to be a criminal. Now that I've read your fine magazine I want to be a policeman and help enforce the law. Thanks! Your faithful reader,

H. K., Buffalo, N. Y.

"Crime and Punishment" is a grade A piece of literature. My uncle, who is a police force sergeant in a very slummy neighborhood, distributes "Crime and Punishment" to the tough guys to read, so that it will influence them to go straight!

Paul Katz
801 Avenue N, Brooklyn 30, N. Y.

Your magazine "Crime and Punishment" is truly a force for good in the community. I read your comics steadily and also distribute them to my school mates. I plan to be a detective some day, and think your magazine is a good textbook. A thankful fan,

Gene Vendeville
P. O. Box 1950, Berea College, Berea, Ky.

I always buy your book "Crime and Punishment." My brothers are fans too. My older brother says it teaches everyone not to steal and he points out the lessons to be learned from "Crime and Punishment" to my younger brother.

Lupe Rodriguez
503 N. Hayes St., Oxnard, California

My parents enjoy your magazine "Crime and Punishment" as much as I do. One of my friends, who was slowly following the road that leads to crime, changed his way of living, and got a job, after reading some of your issues. I congratulate you on such a wonderful book. Keep up the good work.

Billy Foster
General Delivery, Shaw, Mississippi

I find your "Crime and Punishment" very educational and my mother also adores the magazine. She says that its stories have a good effect on my brothers and sisters, too. I am sure that many people who read this magazine will be saved from a life of ruin when they see the tragic end that all criminals meet.

Dorothy M. Brinkley
R. I. Box B4, Lynnhaven, Va.

I am a constant reader of your magazine "Crime and Punishment." Both my family and I read and enjoy it regularly. Dad says it teaches us right from wrong.

David McCarthy
3031 W. Octagon Rd., Camden, N. J.

Congratulations to the editors of "Crime and Punishment." This magazine proves to people all over the nation that crime does not pay. I enjoy reading it very much and so do my brothers and sisters. A sincere reader,

Betty O'Connell
6427 S. Paulina St., Chicago 36, Ill.

Please try to limit letters to about 50 words. All letters become the property of Lev Gleason Publications, Inc., and we reserve the right to edit same. Address all letters to CRIME AND PUNISHMENT, 114 East 32nd Street, New York 16, New York.

Thrilling! New!



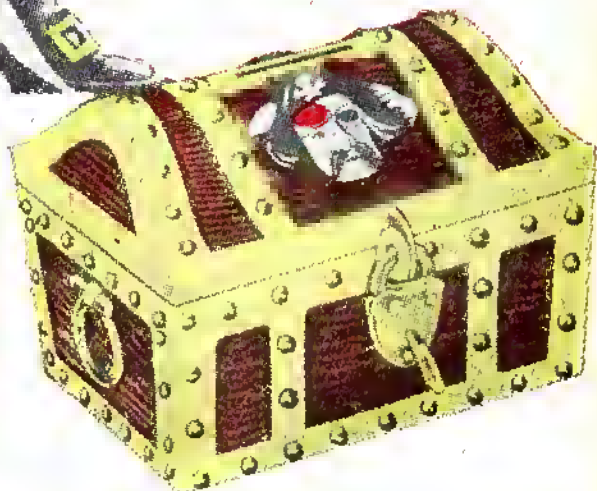
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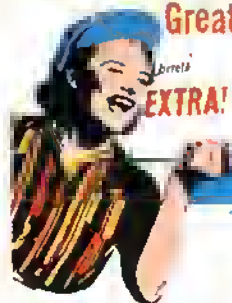
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